PEOPLE WIN NEW "L" BILL

THE WEATHER.

See Sunday's American.
Fair and slightly cooler tonight; Tuesday fair with moderate variable winds, becoming southwest and westerly.
Sun rises 4.16 a. m., sets 7.22 p. m.
Moon sets 2.58 a. m.
High tide 11.00 a. m., 11.00 p. m.
Maximum temperatures: Portland 84, New York 80, Buffalo 78, San Francisco 60, Denver 90, Kansas City 92, St. Louis 78, Washington 82, Helena 46, New Orleans 78.

350 BABIES ON CRIPPLED SHIP

BOSTON AMERICAN

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NIGHT EXTRA
FIFTH EDITION

How the American Helped in Victory of People Over Elevated's 50-Year Lease Plan

MERCURY SOARING AGAIN

TO-DAY'S TEMPERATURES.

1 a. m.	81
2 a. m.	80
3 a. m.	79
4 a. m.	78
5 a. m.	80
6 a. m.	82
7 a. m.	85
8 a. m.	87
9 a. m.	90
10 a. m.	94
11 a. m.	95
12 noon	98
1 p. m.	95
2 p. m.	96

DEATHS.

FRYE, WALTER, thirty-five, singley crushed beneath the wheels of the wagon he was driving on West Boston bridge, when horses became unmanageable owing to the heat, and running away threw him to the street. Died on the way to the hospital.

PROSTRATIONS.

BOWEN, CORNELIUS, 27, of No. 353 Main street, Charlestown. Overcome in freight house, South Boston. Tufts Emergency Hospital.

BRYANT, NELLIE, 28, of No. 423 Meridian street, East Boston. Overcome while at work. East Boston Relief Hospital.

CROWLEY, CORNELIUS, of No. 41 Lawrence street, Charlestown, member of Ladder 18 — Bunker Hill engine house. Overcome at the engine house. Relief Hospital.

DUNN, EDWARD H., 43, of No. 51 Hallock street, Roxbury. Overcome at No. 1104 Columbus avenue. City Hospital.

FITZGERALD, THOMAS, 54, No. 24 Dover street. Overcome at No. 6320 Atlantic avenue. Relief Station.

FITZGERALD, DANIEL, 46, of No. 45 Thacher street, Charlestown. Overcome at Atlantic avenue and Commercial street. Relief Hospital.

FLATOU, ALFRED, 40, of No. 163 Paris street, East Boston. Overcome at No. 1 Dix place; removed to the Relief Hospital.

GERBER, FRED, 56, No. 80 Chambers street. Overcome at No. 438 Atlantic avenue. Relief Station.

GOODRICH, REBECCA, 20. Overcome in her home on Kirkland street. Tufts Emergency Hospital.

JACKSON, HENRY, 43, No. 146 Washington street, Cambridge. Overcome while at work on New England Telephone building, Inman street, Cambridge. Cambridge Relief Hospital.

MEKTSOSSAN, LEVA, of No. 98 Tremont street, Brighton. Overcome at Abbotsford road and Thorndike street, Brighton. Massachusetts General Hospital.

MURPHY, THOMAS, 28, No. 44 Stanford street. Overcome at India Wharf. Relief Station.

PHILLIPS, WILLIAM, 70, of No. 120 London street, East Boston. Overcome at No. 10 Border street. East Boston Relief Station.

RUBINOVITCH, MOLLIE, 17, No. 20 Billerica street. Overcome at No. 28 Cross street. Relief Station.

The new hot wave which hit Boston yesterday became more intense to-day and shot the mercury upward so rapidly during

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

BABIES SUFFER IN MILK FAMINE

Boston's milk famine became more alarming to-day than at any time since the scarcity began a week ago. In many of the poorer sections of the city ten cents, and sometimes higher prices were demanded for milk. These extortionate prices were paid by poor mothers who were forced to get milk at any sacrifice for their children.

The most suffering from lack of milk was found in South Boston and the North, West and South Ends of Boston. At times when a poor mother was able to get some milk after a long search in the killing heat she found that it was more water than milk.

Small dealers reported that they were not able to get enough milk to meet the demands. The Hood Milk Company officials said to-day that they were making every effort possible to increase their supply and that they were making two and three trips a day to the poorer sections in order to alleviate suffering among the babies.

Milk Prices Soar.

Acting Mayor Collins took the milk situation up again to-day and made an effort to get relief.

In South Boston, from Dorchester avenue through to A street, B, C and D streets, from Second to Eighth streets, the price of milk had gone up. William Conley of No. 148 E street found it impossible to get milk anywhere in his locality. At last he found a place on Broadway.

A reporter found Mrs. Cornelius Curtin

Continued on Page 2, Column 7.

HUNT BURGLAR WHO SHOT MAN

BRANDON, Vt., July 10.—Thomas Rogers, a prominent contractor, was shot in his home in this town by a burglar at 3 a. m. to-day, and is now lying unconscious and in a serious condition.

Mr. Rogers was aroused by a noise made by the burglar and left his bed to investigate. When he found the housebreaker he tried to capture the intruder, and there was a desperate struggle. The burglar did not hesitate to risk murder to escape, and shot Mr. Rogers twice.

The wounded contractor, with two bullets in the region of the hip, had to belay his hold. He fell to the floor and the burglar got out of the house and has not been caught. A posse is in pursuit, and farmers and everybody else in the vicinity of Brandon are watching for a hatchet-faced and shifty stranger. He left his hat and shoes in Mr. Rogers's house. It is believed that Mr. Rogers wounded the housebreaker, for the latter was tracked for some distance by a trail of blood.

HOTTEST DAY EVER KNOWN IN BROCKTON

BROCKTON, July 10.—To-day is the hottest ever recorded, the glass at City Hall registering 101 at noon. Shoe factories opened up new runs to-day and the men must work. Last week all of the large factories closed during the torrid wave, but the men and women were compelled to remain at their benches to-day.

The shoe workers' loss last week on account of the heat is estimated at $10,000.

ROCKEFELLER HOT, BUT COULDN'T BUY FANS IN CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND, July 10.—John D. Rockefeller had to suffer and sweater during the hot spell because he could not buy an electric fan. The money needed for the fans was there, or, if necessary, many Cleveland merchants would doubtless have sent a supply to his Forest Hill home on credit. But there was none on hand, and as a result the richest man in the world was compelled to spend the hot nights far from the pleasing whirr of the swiftly revolving blades until six fans were obtained and sent to him several days after his order.

MRS. JENKINS ILL; JURY WAITS

NEW YORK, July 10.—The intense heat, combined with the nervous strain to which she has been subjected, to-day caused the collapse of Mrs. Helen Dwello Jenkins, who has been the government's most important witness before the Grand Jury in the investigation of the smuggling of hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of jewels into this country. Mrs. Jenkins was to have continued her revelations to the Grand Jury to-day, but was confined to her bed.

BOAT CRIPPLED WITH 350 BABIES

The Penal Institutions steamer Monitor, carrying 350 children from the parish of St. Stephens in the North End, on their way for a day's outing at Bumkin Island, broke down to-day in Hull Gut, off Pemberton and was unable to proceed on its journey.

One of the rods of the paddlewheels snapped and the steamer came to a standstill. There was considerable confusion and it required the watchful attention of those in charge of the outing to prevent the boys and girls from flying into a panic.

After an investigation of the break, it was found necessary to put back, and the boat, running under half steam, put in at Deer Island.

The boat docked at Deer Island about noon, when the prisoners were at dinner. The little folks hopped ashore, and in a short time they were served with dinner. Then they climbed back on the boat.

Returned to Dock at 1:30.

The Monitor then headed back to her dock at Charlestown, where she arrived at 1:30 this afternoon.

Accompanying the children was the Rev. Father Low J. Knapp of St. Stephen's Church. William A. Bondrot, assistant penal institutions commissioner, was also along.

When the boat stopped in Hull Gut a narrow channel, there was considerable excitement. The children became aware that something was wrong and when the steamer turned around and slowly limped toward Deer Island some of the little folk were inclined to break into tears.

POTHIER STOPS RACE GAMBLING

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 10.—Governor Pothier to-day ordered that pool selling be stopped at the horse races at Woonsocket. The races were to start this afternoon and last five days. Because of the orders the race track officials have called the races off.

To-day's action is largely due to the Sunday AMERICAN'S campaign to stop gambling in Rhode Island. Acknowledgment of his indebtedness to the AMERICAN for information as to law-breaking and gambling at Rhode Island was made by Governor Pothier in last Sunday's AMERICAN.

As soon as Pothier to-day notified Sheriff Wilson to go to Woonsocket and to see that no pool-selling and gambling took place there, the sheriff called the race track officials that the order would be enforced to the letter.

WIRE TRUST MEN PLEAD NOT GUILTY

NEW YORK, July 10.—Thirty men, representing wealth estimated at $100,000,000, stood sweltering in the United States Circuit Court before Judge Archbald to-day and pleaded not guilty to the charge of forming the Steel Wire Trust and operating it in restraint of trade. Herbert L. Satterlee, son-in-law of J. Pierpont Morgan was the most conspicuous of the prisoners. He and the twenty-nine others [illegible] and $5,000 bail each for trial, the date to be set later. Frank Jay Gould will plead on his return to New York from abroad.

"L" BILL HAS FIRST READING

The Boston Elevated West End issue bill was given its first reading in the Senate this afternoon. There was little debate and the bill was placed on the calendar for to-morrow for its second reading and the question will be on passing it to be tabled reading.

The AMERICAN'S long fight for better transit for Boston and against a holdup by either the Elevated or the West End is over. Conferences between Foss, for the people, Robert Winsor, for the Elevated, and Louis D. Brandeis, for the Public Franchise League, have resulted in practically insuring a clean track for the substitute measures and, despite the opposition of the few West End stockholders, who are holding out for an 8 per cent. dividend as the price of consolidation, the impression at the State House to-day clearly favorable to the bills.

Tinkham Tells Plans.

Senator Tinkham, who has been a leader in the fight against the West End holdup, said:

"The two bills, offered as substitutes for the so-called 'omnibus bill,' one providing for the construction and leasing of new subways and tunnels in Boston and the other for the future consolidation of the Elevated and the West End, will be considered in the Senate to-day, and I have no question but that the action will be favorable.

"I shall offer several amendments to the Elevated-West End consolidation bill. Most of them will be merely perfecting in their nature and intended to make absolutely clear the meaning and intent of the measure wherever there is now any possible doubt. But I shall also offer as amendments two entirely new sections. These sections are in line with the policy of offering every reasonable concession to the West End stockholders which does not affect any principle at stake.

"The first of these new sections will give the holders of the West End preferred and common stock, and after consolidation

Continued on Page 5, Column 3.

THREE LUNATICS BREAK FROM CELLS

PROVIDENCE, July 10.—Police all over Rhode Island are on the lookout for three lunatics who escaped from the State Hospital for the Insane early to-day. The lunatics, Charles Booth, Albert Pierce and William Kendall, are all dangerous, especially Kendall, who has a mania for killing. The hospital authorities believe that there was a concerted plot for a general outbreak due to the hot weather. It is thought the fugitives are hiding somewhere in the vicinity of Providence.

UNIDENTIFIED BOY KILLED BY A TRAIN

An unknown boy, about thirteen years old, was struck and killed this afternoon by a Boston & Maine train near the Forbes lithograph works in Chelsea. The body was so badly mangled that nobody who viewed it could see any resemblance to any boy known in the neighborhood. The body was taken to the North Grove street morgue.

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit — By Tad

TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW—SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT IS THE TALK OF NEW ENGLAND—DON'T MISS THIS FUNNY SERIES IN NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

NEW HOT WAVE GRIPS BOSTON

Continued from First Page.

the forenoon that it was expected soon to beat the 100 mark.

With only one really cool day between this torrid visitation and the death-dealing heat of last week, which smashed all hot weather records in Boston, the residents of this city and suburban districts were not in fit condition to-day to battle with the sun's scorching rays.

Many people dropped in the street and at their work and were taken to hospitals unconscious. Many deaths were expected to-day because of the weakened condition of the people.

The early morning heat in Boston to-day was a record-breaker, the mercury reaching 87 at 8 o'clock, against 86 at that hour on July 4. In the sun on Commercial st this time the mercury stood up to 102.

Five minutes after 9 o'clock the mercury jumped three degrees, and during the next hour rose from 90 to 94.

But little hope was held out to-day by the weather forecaster. He predicted that it would be a little cooler to-night.

Boston was the hottest place on the map to-day. The most disgusted person in the city was a fat literary man who came up on a night from New York last night looking for a cool spot in which to spend his vacation. When he entered the South Station, his shirt was wet. By the time he had walked up as far as the AMERICAN office in Summer street his collar had wilted, and when he was once a little better of mind had departed.

"Where," he chirped, "I thought it was cool in Boston. This is about as cool as it is in Death Valley. If I don't find a lower temperature soon I'll melt down."

The New York visitor was instructed as to where he might find a cool garden and he went away leaving a trail of perspiring bedewed line.

The weather prognosticators thought that it would probably be hot until the middle of the week when a cool wave now sashing around the Middle West might be expected to hit this city.

There was no rain in sight to-day. Boston has hoped that the East wind would come rustling along but there was nothing to indicate that it would.

Thirty-one years ago to-day the temperature reached 101 in Boston, the hottest July 10 ever known here.

NEIL, LABOR LEADER, HELD IN $1,000 BONDS

Robert P. Neil of Medford, well known in labor circles and the editor of a magazine published for the Brotherhood of Railroad Employes, at No. 2 Park square, was arraigned to-day before United States Commissioner Hayes on the charge of using the mails to defraud. He was held in $1,000 for a hearing on July 19. His wife gave bonds.

Filene's
Tunnel Bargain Basement
453 Washington St.
Friday we had the Largest Waist Business of any Friday since the Tunnel Bargain Basement Opened,
AND the Greater Part of the Waists sold were NOT ADVERTISED!
In fact only two 1on lots were advertised, while dozens were not even mentioned in the newspapers. This is TYPICAL OF THE WAY THE NEWSPAPERS MERELY GIVE EXAMPLES.
A Purchase and Sale of
White Lingerie DRESSES
AN OPPORTUNITY THAT COULD NOT OCCUR AT A MORE OPPORTUNE TIME.

Misses' 7.45 White Lingerie Dresses: elaborately trimmed with laces, embroideries and insertions.
4.95
Misses' 6.95 White Lingerie Dresses: an attractive model with laces and embroideries.
3.95
Hundreds of Other Lots.
See Page 5 For Advertisement of the Bargain Basement Annex (Store formerly occupied by J. G. Small Co.).
$2.50 in merchandise or $2.00 in cash will be given for filled Legal Stamp books at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland Streets.

GAMBLERS HEED POTHIER'S HINT

NARRAGANSETT PIER, July 10.—Governor Pothier's declaration of war on gambling, following so closely on the amazing expose in the Sunday AMERICAN, have completely put the gamblers and their official allies that the game is over in this town.

"Nothing doing" was the word passed along the line yesterday as many of the resorts here. In spite of the "defiance" of Mayor Edward M. Sullivan of Cranston, there was no open gambling in that town either. The general opinion here is that Mayor Sullivan regrets having been so "sassy" in his answer to the Governor.

Newport alone of all the cities and towns in the State warned by the Governor, as told in the Sunday AMERICAN, stuck to its gambling guns on Sunday. The games were run openly, more than usual and the "look-outs" were more careful as to who they let in, but the games went on as merrily as ever.

Asked if any orders had been received from Governor Pothier in reference to closing the gambling places at Newport or if there was an change in the situation as far as the police department was concerned, Chief of Police James R. Crowley replied:

"I don't see any, do you?" Questions relative to gambling at Newport are avoiding the Chief. One thing is certain, orders from the Governor to stop gambling at Newport are received with glad acclaim by the majority of the people.

In sporting circles it was learned that "Cooper" Congdon and his interests are not doing business at the quiet until the storm passes on. They regard the Governor's crusade simply as "something doing" in Newport in the line of "Mr. Dooley" stuff. Congdon is on Duke street, close to Washington square.

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXPOSURE FORCED POTHIER TO ACT

Facts relative to the gambling situation in Rhode Island have been published in the Sunday AMERICAN during the past two months, the complaints coming from citizens of the State who were alarmed to having the laws broken without some effort on the part of the authorities to stop it.

It was shown that the gamblers practically owned the State, or thought they did. They felt certain that the Governor would take no action, as he had said in the past that he counted upon the local authorities acting in the best interests of laws were obeyed.

The Governor being out of the way, so to speak, the gamblers turned their attention to the local authorities, as in many instances it was reported they were led to think that they would have no interference from these quarters, as was duly shown in the Sunday AMERICAN.

Slattery Tells His Story.

Things were getting into shape to start the biggest gambling season in the history of the State when Mike Slattery, called "the king of the gamblers" in Rhode Island, came up to Boston and requested that a reporter of the Sunday AMERICAN be sent to the Island that he might have an opportunity to tell his side of the gambling situation in Rhode Island.

The reporter went to Mr. Slattery's hotel and he told how gambling was going on at various places and how he was interested in the gambling places at North Providence. He followed this up with a verbal attack upon other gamblers in the State which he wrote himself and sent to the Sunday AMERICAN by a personal friend.

By the time these examinations from the gifted Mr. Slattery had reached Rhode Island through the Sunday AMERICAN the State had waked up to the fact that the gamblers were disgracing it and didn't much care who knew it.

Then a special representative of the Sunday AMERICAN went to Providence and asked Governor Pothier if he could get do something in view of the startling facts that had come to light. The result of this talk was published in last Sunday's AMERICAN.

Governor Changes Mind.

The Governor would not come out straight and say then that he would get after the gamblers and run them out of the State. Since that time, however, he has seen the matter in a different light and yesterday he gave the gamblers notice that he'd have to quit, through letters to eleven cities and towns in which he called upon the local authorities to get busy and enforce the laws.

But the gamblers have not given up yet and with the Governor and his sheriffs after them as a result of the Sunday AMERICAN'S exposure, the people of Rhode Island are watching with increasing interest the bringing on an outing that Little Rhody ever saw.

Many letters have been sent to the Sunday AMERICAN thanking this newspaper for bringing to the attention of the people of the State the conditions with reference to gambling in Rhode Island as they really are and commending it for putting the matter up to Governor Pothier in such manner as resulted in his taking action in the matter.

JUDGE HOOKER DROPS DEAD IN NEW YORK

AUBURN, N. Y., July 10.—Justice Frank A. Hooker of the Michigan Supreme Court dropped dead in the New York Central station here to-day as he was about to purchase a ticket to his home in Lansing, Mich. He was sixty-eight years old.

City Hall Notes

As a result of Acting Mayor Collins's letter to department heads, urging them to cut down the overtime bills, Corporation Counsel Babson has ruled that a large number of Sunday employees of the public works department be rated as seven day employees rather than as six day employees with an extra day of overtime. This change will cut down the overtime bills to a considerable extent.

Collector Bowdoin S. Parker is sending out notices that under the law he is obliged to sell all real estate upon which the special assessments for sewers, edgestones, sidewalks and moth suppression or the betterments for streets, sewerage and parks have not been paid. Taxes for 1910 and 1911 will be exempt from sale. The auction will take place on September 26.

City Councillor Ballantyne will sail from New York to-morrow for a two months' tour of the continent. He will visit his relatives in Bonnie Scotland. Councillor Kenny expects to sail some time next month.

Tortured Scalps
Immediately relieved by Lorrimer's Hair Tonic
It goes to the root of the trouble. Makes the hair and scalp clean, healthy, comfortable. It's cheap, too. 25c, 50c, $1.00. Sold everywhere.
Lorrimer Baltimore

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight London Time

Hundreds of Lives Lost By Floods in Moldavia.

VIENNA—Hundreds of lives have been lost and many millions of dollars damage done by terrific floods now raging in Moldavia, according to dispatches received from Bucharest to-day. Three towns have been overwhelmed and many villages inundated.

First Aviation Duel.

PARIS—Paul Tissandier and the Marquis Kergarion, the Journal's aviation critic race commanders, will have a duel at Liege, Belgium. The duel, in which some blood was drawn, was the outcome of a dispute over weather conditions when the aviators were at Rheims on June 21. In the third bout with the foils Kergarion received a wound an inch deep in his right forearm.

French Plotters Arrested.

PARIS—Prominent Unionists, Messrs. Vesn, Drumont and Bertland, have been arrested on the charge of organizing an anti-militarist, propaganda in the army. The chief basis of the charge is that an organization known as the Soldier's Bourse, which sent money to soldiers, unwisely for assistance, did so for the purposes of the propaganda.

Paris Is Short of Baths.

PARIS—The heat wave has resulted in the discovery that the number of public and private baths in Paris is smaller than in any other city in the world. The press is clamoring for the establishment of more bathing places.

STOKES LETTER HUNT RESUMED

NEW YORK, July 10.—What began as a prosecution of Miss Lillian Graham and Miss Ethel Conrad on the charge that they tried to shoot W. E. D. Stokes, the millionaire hotel man, to death, has turned into an investigation of the police and detectives supposed to be working in his interest relative to the strange disappearance of both of the letters that the rich man wrote to Miss Graham.

A police scandal has already been unearthed as a result of the investigation of the case, and before the matter is ended it is expected that there will be further startling developments.

A new development to-day, in substance is that at the proper time the defence in this case expects to support the charge that Miss Graham never received a dollar from Stokes that was not her own and to which she was not legally entitled.

In other words, the defence is expected to seek to establish as a fact that Miss Graham intrusted money of her own into Stokes's keeping, and that all of the alleged demands made upon him by her for financial aid were nothing more or less than efforts on her part to get back her money from Stokes when she was in need of it. There will not be any effort to show that Stokes misappropriated the money; in fact, there is not even the slightest hint of any irregularity in the handling of it.

On the other hand, the defence is absolutely certain that the system of bookkeeping administered with rigid uprightness and the purpose will be only to show that Miss Graham was legally entitled to every dollar she ever got from Stokes, thus clearing her name of any stigma of insinuation that might have attached thereto.

It is claimed that the defence will in all probability charge and seek to prove that during the early stage of Stokes's acquaintance with Miss Graham, based upon his ability as a financier, Miss Graham requested to him to invest for her a certain sum of money that had been left to her. It is understood, by one of her parents.

Miss Graham was so keen about this matter and plainly showed her surprise that it had become public. She said she must stick to her attorney's instructions and not discuss the case in any detail.

"But I will say," she added, "that one of his letters to me had something in it about a matter a good deal like what you have said."

Then Miss Graham suddenly caught herself, and, ceasing as though to guard her words, said:

"You really must not say anything about our case; you must see our lawyers."

As matters now stand in this case the defence seems to be more confident than at any previous time.

John Dixon, proprietor of the Varuna apartments at Broadway and Eighteenth street, where E. D. Stokes was shot on the night of June 7, told Fourth Deputy Police Commissioner Dillon to-day that he saw five detectives open Miss Graham's trunk as soon after the shooting and examine a bundle of letters that were tied up with a pink baby ribbon. Almost sure they turned the packet into a pasteboard box, together with an assortment of papers, telegrams, signatures and memorandum books, and carried it out of the house.

The Business you can get to-day by wire may be gone by the time that letter gets there to-morrow.
"Day Letters" should be on your selling force.
THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

BOSTON PARTY INSPECTS DOCKS

The varied municipal activities of the German city of Dusseldorf are being inspected by the Boston Chamber of Commerce to-day, according to a cablegram received by Secretary McKibben in Boston. Dusseldorf owns its street railroads, harbors, docks, slaughterhouses, gas, electric light and water plants; it operates three separate banking and loan enterprises, a large wine business, several restaurants and milk depots; it owns and rents suburban villas and large apartment houses; it is a great land speculator and city land owner; it possesses art galleries, an opera house, museum and exposition hall, and indirectly owns the leading hotel in the city. It has public baths and cemeteries and pawnshops.

Dusseldorf is a comparatively new city, like Cleveland, Indianapolis or Kansas City. Its population was but 69,000 people in 1871. It is now 500,000. It is located on the lower Rhine, in the heart of the industrial region that has sprung into existence since the Franco-Prussian War. It is known as one of the best governed cities in the world.

Tenants Part Owners.

The city is the owner of suburban villas and model tenement houses, and is a stockholder in a scheme of co-operative apartment houses in which the workmen are joint owners. The country villas rent for from six to seven dollars a month. Three or four-room apartments in the city rents for about the same sum. The rooms in the latter are twice the size of the tenement houses in America, and all of them have outside air. These apartments are clean and sanitary as can be.

In order to secure an apartment in one of the municipal buildings the tenant must become a shareholder in the company, buying five dollars' worth of stock. The tenants are not recipients of charity. On the contrary, they are part owners and co-operate in the management. They elect a house manager, who collects the rents and represents them before the company. The tenant stockholders receive 5 per cent a year on their investment.

Yesterday the party took a ride about the city and viewed the harbor developments. The cost of these improvements was $4,000,000 in ten years' time; this improvement has increased the river trade by 100 per cent, while the cost of the harbor is being paid by the dues and rents from its use.

Big Harbor Improvements.

Dusseldorf was not a natural harbor. The water front, which extends for miles along the Rhine, was low-lying land. The bank opposite the city was covered with shacks and huts, which were torn down and the land reclaimed into a beautiful parkway several miles in extent.

The city side was reclaimed from the river and confined with stone embankments. A wide esplanade was constructed, upon which several great public buildings and the new exposition building have been erected.

Further up the river a system of docks was constructed, with powerful cranes which handle all kinds of freight at an insignificant cost. The remarkable thing about this undertaking is the way business is made to harmonize with art and beauty. The use of the river front for recreation is not impaired by the docks and railway tracks.

WAR ON OWNERS OF MOTOR BOATS

Assistant United States District Attorney Garland filed informations against twenty-five motor boat owners in the United States District Court to-day, alleging that they had not equipped their craft with proper materials. Revenue cutters have reported that all alongshore motor boat men are neglecting to carry sand or anything else to put out gasoline fires.

The complaints come from the collectors of the ports of Boston, Marblehead and New Bedford. Owners who are complained of will get a notice and a letter, asking them to appear before Judge Dodge in the United States District Court on Tuesday next. This is the beginning of a campaign to enforce motor boat laws.

Brandreth's PILLS
The Great Laxative
Made of the best materials—prepared with the greatest caution. One or two at night will relieve and cure constipation, headache, rheumatism, and by purifying the blood they keep everyone who uses them in first-class health.

BOSTON AMERICAN
FLAG COUPON
Monday, July 10, 1911.
NOTICE! A complete set consists of seven coupons of CONSECUTIVE dates.
ALL MAIL ORDERS MUST BE SENT TO FLAG DEPT., P. O. BOX 3047, BOSTON. Not responsible for mail orders sent to any other address.
How to get a flag:
Clip seven flag coupons from the Daily and Sunday AMERICAN of consecutive dates. If you wish to have the flag come by mail, send the seven coupons and a postoffice money order for forty-two cents to cover cost of mailing and handling.
If you call for the flag at the Flag Department of the AMERICAN at No. 275 Devonshire street, it will cost you thirty-five cents and seven coupons.

SPECIAL FLAG NOTICE!

The Flag Department has received several hundred remittances from readers who have failed to send their name or address in sending for flags.

If any AMERICAN reader has sent for a flag and has not received it, this may be the reason, and it would be advisable in any case to notify the Flag Dept., P. O. Box 3047, Boston, giving the facts and full name and address.

AD MEN GO TO BRETTON WOODS

BURLINGTON, Vt., July 10.—It was rather disquieting to the members of the American Golf Association of Advertising Interests who had planned on playing in the championship tourney of the organization at Hotel Champlain, Bluff Point, N. Y., from Monday to Saturday this week, to find the course was too short and that all could not be accommodated at once. Lack of rain had left the course in poor shape, and so it was decided to transfer the tournament to Bretton Woods, where it has been held the past two years.

A large number of the members with their families spent the week end at Lake Champlain, arriving by various routes from all parts of the country.

T. M. Sherman, the son of the Vice-President of the United States, and present champion, started for Bretton Woods with E. C. Longley of Boston, Mrs. Longley of Providence, and R. J. Allyn of Hartford, John Shepard, Jr., and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Crocker of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Whitman of Boston and E. H. Fitler and C. G. Dixon of Philadelphia, in the former's touring car, stopping at the road to Bretton Woods. Others of the members of the association, A. H. Ottley of New York, chartered a special train from Burlington to Bretton Woods and the entire party left Bluff Point by boat to-day to reach Bretton Woods in time for a putting tournament this afternoon.

KERSHAW STILL FAST ON SHOAL

CHATHAM, July 10.—Unable to float the big Merchant & Miner's line steamer Kershaw, which is ashore on Shovelful rip, off Monomoy Point, about half a mile from the beach, last night, the wreckers are ready to make another attempt at high tide to-day. All night a volunteer crew from this place has been at work with the steamer's regular crew and the aid sent from Boston. Lightering the cargo, in the hope that powerful tugs sidled by the steamer's own power may cause her to slide off the sand bar at 10:30 to-day, when the tide is at flood.

The steamer's passengers are still on board and there is no danger unless an easterly storm comes up, of which there is no indication to-day.

The Kershaw left Boston last evening for Norfolk, Va., and struck at midnight a heavy fog shut in. Captain Johnson made the two Pollock rip lightships and then shaped his course for the Shovelful, running at half speed.

His time being up and hearing nothing of the bell on the Shovelful lightship, Captain Johnson slowed down almost to a stop when suddenly the Kershaw fetched up on the bottom with no way on. That was about 1 o'clock this morning.

When the fog cleared just before day break Captain Johnson discovered that he had passed the lightship without hearing her bell at all.

MILK SHORTAGE GROWS WORSE

Continued from First Page.

of No. 76 A street in need of milk for her baby, as was supplied after a long walk to find a store with a supply. Children from two to five years of age are seen on the streets going from one grocery store to another pleading for milk.

Mrs. Della Tevely of No. 106 Broadway, said that she had tried in vain to get milk for her sick child and was obliged to use, for the last three days, condensed milk. She said that she would not pay ten cents for watered milk.

One thing is in evidence over in the different sections of South Boston. Some stores are selling milk at 7 cents a quart, and others at 8 cents. Many of them are selling at 9 cents, and not a few at 15 cents a quart. There are a few dwelling cases which came to light in the store of Isaac Fischer, No. 118 Fourth street.

Poor Aid the Poor.

"I was so touched by the way that a woman came in here last Saturday for milk for her child that I gave her one half pint of milk and kept the other half for my own child," said Mr. Fischer. "I understand that a great many people around here have exchanged milk with one another, nobody getting a few families can get two quarts while another family-people bear of needy cases they are willing to share the milk with one another.

This has been the way with some of the most urgent needs of babies in this locality have been met. You cannot get much information out of the family desire. When you tell him that you want more milk he simply says, 'I have orders not to give it to you. I must make it so as far as I can in this locality.' When he says that I want it for the little suffering babies it does not seem to make much difference.

H. P. Hood & Sons Company emphatically disclaim any responsibility for the shortage of milk in South Boston or any other section of the city, asserting that they are sending more milk into the tenement house districts to protect the babies of the poor than at any time since they went into business. Their statement follows:

"We are sending more milk to South Boston, the East End, and the West End than we ever sent to those districts before in an endeavor to supply the babies in some instances our teams are making two and three trips a day to these working class districts, where before this hot wave they only made one trip.

Work Teams Overtime.

"On July 4, for instance, we had our teams make three trips to the West End so that the children of the poor might not suffer for lack of milk. If any retailer has raised the price of milk, or hasn't enough to supply his customers, he is responsible, not the wholesaler, so far as this company is concerned.

"If there were a shortage of milk, which there is not, it would be the fault of the babies of the poor. The hotels and restaurants could manage to get along with out fresh milk, but the children cannot."

Business Notice.
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Mid-Season Sale of
New Summer Millinery
Including Smart Trimmed Hats, Stylish Untrimmed Models, Flowers & Feathers
At ¼ to ½ Less Than Usual Prices
The items selected for this sale are the very newest goods and represent the latest styles for summer.
To stimulate mid-July business we have marked them for quick selling and the advantage is yours. Here are some specimen values:
25.00 Small Close-Fitting Hats, made of flowers of different shades. Sale price 10.00
10.00 to 15.00 Dress and Tailored Hats, variously trimmed. Sale price 8.00
7.00 to 8.00 All-White Dress Hats, many different styles. Sale price 5.00
5.00 Fine Milan Hats, in all the latest styles. Sale price 3.00
2.00 Imitation Tagals. Sale price 1.00
50c Straw Pompons, in assorted colors. Sale price 38c
75c Wistaria, 6 sprays to the bunch, in pink, old rose, white, purple and two tones. Sale price 50c
1.00 Lilac, 3 sprays to the bunch, purple and white. Sale price 50c
87c Silk Morning Glories, 24 to bunch, in popular colors. Sale price 50c
1.50 Colored Ostrich Bands, 1 yard in length. Sale price 1.50
2.50 White Marabout Band and Pompon, the very newest introduction. Sale price 1.75
2.00 to 2.25 White Imitation Hair Hats, large assortment. Sale price 1.50
Also a Companion Sale of
Misses' Summer Hats
For the Country, Mountain & Seashore
Misses' 8.00 and 9.00 Lingerie and Dress Hats, all the newest shapes. Sale price 5.00
Misses' 5.00 Genuine Panamas, trimmed with grosgrain bands; for girls 3 to 5 years. Sale price 4.00
Children's 2.50 and 3.00 Untrimmed Milan Hats, mushroom shape, in black, navy, royal and cardinal. Sale price 1.00
Misses' 2.50 Imitation Panamas, finished with figured satin scarf. Sale price 1.50
New England's Greatest Millinery Store—Second Floor, Main Store
Jordan Marsh Company

MILLBURY MEN GET GEMS BACK

MILBURY, July 10.—This town is all stirred up on hearing the real story of the bold, bad men who disarmed Chief of Police Dolan, State Officer Robert E. Moit and Selectman J. F. Lyons, all at once, when they had trailed him in his rubber footprints in the dust in true Sherlock style, only to be confronted by the evil-doer who promptly disarmed the three and walked off with their weapons. Then after 100 citizens, all armed to the teeth had started on the man's trail, he calmly walked back into town and gave himself up.

Many citizens who have lost valuables in recent holdups in this vicinity went to Worcester to-day where Frank Beaudry, aged thirty-five, and John Morah, twenty-one, the alleged bad men, were arraigned in the Criminal District Court on charges of breaking and entering. Beaudry is the man, whom the police say, disarmed not only Millbury's chief of police, but a State officer, and just to give full measure, took away the arms of a selectman and then told them to go home and be good or he would shoot them. They were good and didn't get shot. Frank L. Beaudry was sentenced to eighteen months in the House of Correction; John O'Mara got a six months' sentence, and Edward Beaudry's case was continued until Wednesday.

Disarmed Fearless Chief.

Citizens here are wondering what chance they would have against such a desperate man when their brave and fearless chief, their State officer in whose achievements they have taken great pride, and their leading town citizen, can be unanimously disarmed and told to be good, by a man acting single-handed.

When asked to explain how it was that Beaudry disarmed the three officers at the same time, State Officer Moit said: "He is about the best-armed person I ever tangled. It is the most startling capture in Worcester County for years and we did well to catch him without someone being popped.

"I thought when we started after him that someone would be shot. He was a desperate man, I know, as I was in front of him in the kitchen, but he quit when he saw the posse from the hill. I am glad we caught him without shots being fired by either side."

When asked to explain how the police captured him when Beaudry came out of the woods and surrendered himself voluntarily, Mr. Moit explained that it amounted to the same thing as the man couldn't escape the vigilance of the posse for long.

Would Have Given Ten.

Officer Dolan, who was also disarmed, said: "He made me cough up before those two revolvers. I would have coughed up ten other revolvers if I had them. He had the drop on me, because we were in the inner side of the room and could not see or hear him, with sneakers on, approaching the other door. He had us like rats in a trap. I lifted up a chair to hit him, but his men stepped in between us and told me to put it down or he would shoot sure. We were like little kittens before him. He is a professional crackerjack. That is my opinion of him."

That the officers were pretty well scared by Beaudry is admitted by them.

Awakened at 3 a. m. by a commotion outside his home, Selectman J. F. Lyons saw two men escape from the office of the Conifer Coal and Lumber Company on River street, near his residence, the office owned by Mr. Lyons began barking at the men and one of them shot the animal dead.

Mr. Lyons lost no time in notifying Chief of Police Dolan and State Officer Moit, the latter being at his home in this town. The three men armed themselves with revolvers and tracked the men by the prints of their rubber shoes in the dust.

They found Morah at home, and he was arrested without a struggle. They next went to Beaudry's home.

Took Away Their Arms.

While they were searching the dwelling Beaudry suddenly appeared. Covering the three officials with his revolver he threatened to shoot them unless they gave up their weapons. All three surrendered their firearms.

Keeping the three covered Beaudry procured a supply of food. Then, taking two revolvers, he backed out of the house, declaring that he would shoot to kill anyone who attempted to follow. He then made off to some woods near by.

While a short time more than 100 men, armed with revolvers, shotguns, rifles or other weapons, started in search of Beaudry.

Shortly before noon Beaudry caused another surprise by appearing at his home and surrendering himself. He declared that there were so many persons searching for him that he realized he would not be able to conceal himself and could resist only for a short time.

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS

Get rid of them by using the pain and inflammation with

ABSORBINE JR.

A remedy, a lotion, a liniment, and a proven veinal remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. R. D. Kellogg, Rocket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered infirmity with painful and inflamed veins; they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE JR. the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain grounded and I was able to resume my work." Will also reduce Varicose Ulcers, Allays pain and inflammation, Heals Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, Wounds, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Does away with Horse Liniments. $2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 111 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

SPEEDY ACTION ON SHARK BILL

The Tinkham-Cavanagh anti-loan-shark bill is given its first reading in the Senate to-day. If pushed through the upper chamber with the speed that marked its passage through the House, it should reach the Governor by Thursday at the very latest.

Senator George Holden Tinkham of Boston is now in charge of the measure. That he will brook no delay is indicated by his ringing declaration, published exclusively in the AMERICAN, that "it will be political suicide for any man to attempt to play the loan-shark's game by blocking the passage of this bill or plugging it with amendments."

Following the startling expose of loan-shark methods by the Sunday AMERICAN two weeks ago, he asserts, the demand for effective regulation of the money-lender evil has become so State-wide that it is unsafe to run counter to the wishes of the people in this respect. He looks for the enactment of the present bill in its entirety, without any serious opposition.

Money Lenders Now Plead.

The loan sharks to-day are in desperate straights. From open blustery, they have descended to a plea for sympathy. They declare, to a man, that the Tinkham-Cavanagh bill will make the small-loan business so unprofitable that they will be compelled to suspend, if it becomes a law. And that despite the fact that it permits them to charge 36 per cent. interest a year on all such loans effected.

The same men who, before the Sunday AMERICAN expose, hounded young William A. Taylor of South Boston to a suicide's grave by compelling him to pay $45 interest on a $5 loan, and still claimed he owed them $7, are to-day pleading for a little of the leniency they refused to show him.

"We don't want any hard-luck stories! Pay up or we'll trustee your husband's wages. This sooo-for-children story doesn't cut any figure. Pay up, or we'll sell you out, shoes or no shoes!" and all such familiar loan-shark expressions, have given way to supplications for mercy on their own behalf on Beacon Hill to-day.

Death Knell of Sharks.

Representative Cavanagh of Everett, who, as chairman of the Committee on Banks and Banking took charge of the bill in the House and drove it through in record-breaking time, is in daily receipt of letters from the terrified loan-sharks.

"You may be interested to learn," one of them writes, "that if the loan-bill your committee has introduced becomes a law in its present shape, it will absolutely do away with licensed money lenders in Boston. Let me explain."

But the explanation that follows this introduction, while skilfully put together is so typical of money-lender methods that it has not changed the determination of either Representative Cavanagh or Senator Tinkham to pass the bill unmangled or through in its present form. It is nothing new for them to be told that a 36 per cent. rate of interest is too low for the loan sharks. It was the common plea made by the money lenders before the legislative committee.

James W. Waters, manager of the Legal Loan Company, thinks it is all right to charge a man $200 interest on a four-year loan of $75, and still leave the man in debt for the sum originally borrowed. But he reluctantly admits, he didn't hold that view before he went into the money-lending business.

This unwilling admission was dragged out of Mr. Waters by the Committee on Banks and Banking, both before and during the course of the loan-shark investigation ordered by the Legislature. The Legal Loan Company was under fire at the time. He was being grilled by Representative Cavanagh for that committee. His statement is held to be even more important to-day than at the time it was made, showing, as it does, just what the money-lender point-of-view is as regards a legitimate rate of interest.

His Views Changed.

Mr. Waters had been subjected to a heavy cross-fire before this particular series of questions was put to him. He was becoming somewhat confused, in fact, which in part may account for the damaging admission being made. This is the testimony:

Question—Sixty dollars a year on $75 loaned?

Answer, by Waters—Yes, sir.

Q.—Is it true that he paid you $200 in interest?

A.—I could not say.

Q.—If he did, he still owed the $75?

A.—Yes, sir, if he did.

Q.—Do you defend that kind of business? Do you think that is a good business so far as the public is concerned, if a fellow should pay $200 of interest on a $75 loan he would still owe the principal?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Do you think that is perfectly right, under the light and using the public right.

A.—Yes, sir. I DIDN'T BEFORE I WENT INTO THE BUSINESS, BUT I DO NOW.

This is the sworn statement of the manager of the Legal Loan Company. It shows just how the average money-lender looks upon the usury-evil—after he has been connected with the business a few years.

The legislator who, under other conditions, might be inclined to favor the bill, the friends of the Tinkham-Cavanagh bill say, can't ignore the fact that $200 is the loan-shark conception of a fair interest on $75, under the present method of doing business.

Shepard Norwell Company

Winter Street Temple Place Tremont Street

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

OUR GARMENT STORE CLOSED

TUESDAY, JULY 11TH

TO PREPARE A MONSTER

CLEARANCE SALE

STARTING WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 12TH

NOTE—For further particulars see Boston American Tuesday.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THIS SALE

C. F. Hovey & Co.

Before-Stock-Taking-Sale

A Great Sale of Seasonable Merchandise, Affording an Opportunity for Unusual Price Savings

SPECIAL PURCHASE OF

1000 Tailored Waists

The entire sample line of a maker of High Grade Waists. Original values $1.25 to $5.00.

1000 Waists, correct plain tailored styles, in sheer handkerchief linen, batiste, imported dimity and hand embroidered linen, with a variety of tucking, some hand embroidered, and others trimmed with narrow insertions of real Irish lace. Sizes 34 to 42. Specially priced for this sale at .... **85c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50**

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' OUTFITTING DEPT.

Seasonable Goods at Generous Reductions

16 Cravenette Raincoats, sizes 14 to 20, or 30 to 37 chest. Were $15.00 and $18.50. Now..... **7.50**

14 Boys' Long Trousers Suits, sizes 30 to 36 chest, 2-piece, half lined. Reduced from $12.50 and $15.00 to..... **8.50**

21 Youths' Long Trousers Suits, in best high grade qualities, sizes 30 to 36 chest. Were $20.00, $25.00 and $27.50. Reduced to..... **15.00**

Children's Straw Hats, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 quality, now..... **1.00**

Boys' Russian and **Sailor Blouse Wash Suits,** sizes 2½ to 10 yrs. Were $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00. Now..... **1.50**

Boys' Soft Blouses, oxfords and pongee, all sizes, $1.00 quality. Now..... **65c**

Boys' Separate Woolen Trousers, fancy mixture, good qualities, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00. Now..... **1.00**

25 Sailor Blouse and **Russian Blouse Blue Serge Suits,** sizes 2½ to 10 years. Were $5, $6 and $6.50, now..... **3.00**

40 Double Breasted and **Norfolk Suits,** sizes 7 to 17. Reduced from $6.50 and $7.50 to..... **3.75**

A lot of fine **Norfolk** and **Double Breasted Suits,** knickerbocker trousers, sizes 7 to 17. Were $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00. Now..... **7.50**

PARASOLS

Parasols, in all the popular colors. $3.00 value.. **1.85**

LADIES' GLOVES

Odd lot **10-Button Biarritz Chamois Gloves,** natural shade. Regular price $1.85. Per pair..... **95c**

Odd lot of **French Kid Gloves,** in black and colors, $1.50 to $2.00 values. Per pair..... **95c**

16-Button Length Suede Lisle Gloves, in black only. $1.25 value. Per pair.. **45c**

RIBBONS

5-inch best quality **Warp Prints** with satin edges, both light and dark colorings. Formerly 42c and 46c per yard. Now, per yard..... **25c**

8 1-2-Inch Satin Brocade Sash Ribbon, white and colors, formerly 92c per yard. Now..... **69c**

6-Inch Best Quality High Lustre Moire Ribbon, in light blue and white only, formerly 48c per yard. Now..... **25c**

Moire Belting, best quality, fancy weave, in black, white and good assortment of colors, formerly 45c per yard. Now.. **25c**

1500 Yards of Ribbon, broken lots, including moires, satin taffetas, warp prints and plaids, widths 5 to 10 inches. Prices formerly 29c to $1.50 per yard. Now.. **10c to 69c**

3000 Celebrated Dwight Anchor Sheets and Pillow Cases

Marked to prices lower than previous quotations during the season, and less than the cost of this standard sheeting.

Sheets	90x108	**87c**
Sheets	80x108	**79c**
Sheets	63x108	**65c**
Sheets	90x99	**79c**
Sheets	81x99	**73c**
Sheets	72x99	**67c**
Sheets	63x99	**59c**
Sheets	54x99	**54c**
Pillow Slips	45x40½	**18c**

600 42x38½ J. W. H. Pillow Slips, torn and hemmed from a well-woven, durable cotton. Marked from 18c to, each.. **15c**

COUCH HAMMOCKS

Usually sold at $10.50. Special this week at..... **$6.85**

High grade **Couch Hammocks** of 12 oz. Khaki Canvas, hardwood frame, well roped, good mattress, with soft cotton top, well tufted. Magazine pockets, wind shield, complete with chain and hooks to hang same.

10% Discount in Smallware Dept.

During this sale for the week of July 10 to 15 we will give 10% discount on all staple and fancy notions on our smallware counter.

VACATION STATIONERY

100 Sheets Cloth Finish Paper and 50 Envelopes for..... **29c**

Fancy Box Paper, 48 sheets paper and envelopes for.. **23c**

Odd lot of Correspondence Cards and Envelopes, boxes soiled, marked from 60c and 95c to **25c and 50c**

HOT WEATHER OXFORDS

Ladies' White Canvas Tedesco Pumps, new, and sold exclusively by us. Regular price $5. Marked at..... **3.25**

Tan Vici Kid Ventilated Oxfords for Ladies or Men, slashed over toes and on sides, very cool and flexible. Value $3.00 and $3.50. Marked at..... **2.00**

COTTON DRESS GOODS

36-inch **Colored Union Linen Suitings,** formerly 29c per yard, at..... **15c**

27-inch **Cotton** and **Linen Rough Suitings,** formerly 33 1-3c, at, yard **17c**

Silk and **Cotton Printed Foulards,** formerly 29c yard, at..... **17c**

Imported Ginghams, Linen and **Cotton Suitings,** in stripes, checks and plaids, formerly 25c to 37½c per yard. **17c**

34-inch **Woven Swiss Madras,** white ground with colored stripes, formerly 50c per yard, at..... **25c**

Two of the best qualities of **Ginghams** manufactured, formerly 45c and 50c per yard..... **25c**

46-inch **White French Linen,** formerly 50c per yard, at..... **39c**

All remnants and short lengths of wash goods marked down

Large assortment of **Printed Muslins,** at, per yard... **6⅓c**

Printed Flaxon, fine sheer muslins, at, per yard **12½c**

TOILET GOODS

Cosmo Buttermilk Soap, regular price 25c per box. Now, box of 3 cakes..... **17c**

Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap, regular price 15c per cake. Now, per cake..... **6c**

Rockwood Toilet Soap, 1 dozen cakes in box, now, per box..... **50c**

Pinaud's Rose Comtesse Toilet Soap, regular price 50c per cake. Now, per cake. **20c**

Rose Water and Glycerine, regular price 25c. Now..... **17c**

C. F. Hovey & Co. Antiseptic Tooth Paste, regular price 25c per tube. Now 17c per tube..... **17c**

Ventilated Tooth Brushes, each..... **15c**

Auto Puff, self-feeding, automatic powder puff, suitable for hand bag. Regular price 50c. Now..... **37½c**

Pinaud's Extracts, Ylang-Ylang Chypre and Jockey Club, regular price $1.25 per bottle. Now..... **50c**

Geyserite Toilet Soap, per cake **5c** and **10c**

HOUSEKEEPING DEPT.

2500 yds. **All Linen Washed Crash,** 17 inches wide, marked from 15c to, per yard..... **12c**

1200 yds. **All Linen Heavy Crash,** 17 in wide, marked from 12c to, yd..... **14c**

1000 yds. **All Linen Glass Linen,** 17 in wide marked from 13c to, per yard..... **10c**

BATH MATS

6 doz. **Bath Mats,** all white, marked from $6.00 to, per doz..... **4.50**

TOWELS

100 doz. 20x36 **Hemmed All Linen Huck Towels,** marked from $3.00 to..... **2.40**

200 doz. 19x36 **Hemstitched All Linen Huck Towels,** marked from $3.00 to..... **2.40**

80 doz. 24x42 **Hemstitched All Linen Huck Towels,** marked from $5.00 to..... **4.00**

80 doz. 22x42 **Hemstitched All Linen Huck Towels,** marked from $7.50 to..... **6.00**

TABLE CLOTHS

20 2-yd x2-yd. **Table Cloths,** assorted patterns, marked from $4.25 to, each..... **3.00**

5 2-yd x2½-yd. **Table Cloths,** assorted patterns, marked from $4.50 to, each..... **3.75**

2 2-yd x2½-yd. **Table Cloths,** marked from $4.50 to, each..... **3.75**

40 2-yd x2½-yd. **Table Cloths,** assorted patterns, marked from $8.00 to, each..... **6.75**

28 2-yd x3-yd. **Table Cloths,** assorted patterns, marked from $5.00 to, each..... **3.75**

15 2½-yd x2½-yd. **Table Cloths,** assorted patterns, marked from $4.25 to, each..... **3.00**

NAPKINS

90 doz. 24-inch **All Linen Napkins,** assorted patterns, in a bread from $3.75 to, per doz..... **2.50**

45 doz. 24-in x24-in. **Napkins,** assorted patterns, marked from $4.25 to, per doz.. **3.00**

17 doz. 20-in x20-in. **Napkins,** assorted patterns, marked from $2.25 to, per doz..... **1.75**

20 doz. 20-in x20-in. **Napkins,** assorted patterns, marked from $3.75 to, per doz.. **2.75**

TRUNKS

20% Reduction on All Trunks Listed Below.

Just in time for your vacation trip. This includes every trunk in stock except Wardrobe Trunks.

All sizes, from small steamer trunk up to a big roomy trunk with conveniently arranged compartments. When calculating cost deduct 20% from the regular list price.

Steamer Trunks	$ 5.5 to 25.00
Hat Trunks	**10.00 to 35.00**
Men's and Women's 3-4 Trunks	**14.75 to 25.00**
Boat Trunks	19.00
Auto Trunks	**6.00 to 19.50**
Tire Trunks	**6.00 to 10.00**
Week End Trunks	**9.00 to 12.00**
Sportsman's Trunks	**36.00**
Laundry Trunks	**4.50 to 8.50**
General Purpose Trunks	**4.50 to 8.50**

20% Reduction on Baby Carriages. Only one of a kind, and every one new and fresh. Some full size, some 3 size, and some folders in the lot.

A Special Purchase of Ladies' Crepe Underwear

Crepe Gowns

Low round neck, elbow sleeve, linen lace edge neck and sleeves. Value $1.50, special at..... **1.00**

Crepe Combination

Drawer and cover, skirt and cover combinations, linen lace, ribbon run at neck, lace edged armsize. Value $1.50, special at..... **1.00**

Crepe Chemise

Skirt chemise, linen lace insertion back and front at neck, linen lace edge neck, armsize and lower edge of ruffle. Value $1.50, special at **1.00**

Crepe Drawers

French band ruffle at bottom, with hemstitched hem. Value 69c. Special at..... **50c**

Crepe Short Skirts

Short skirts, gored, well shaped ruffle at bottom, with hemstitched hem. Value 69c. Special at..... **50c**

Crepe Corset Covers

Full French covers, fitted peplum, torchon lace neck and armsize. Special at..... **50c**

Special Notice A change of buyers in our Ladies' Suit, Coat, Dress, Waist and Underwear Departments has brought forward our surplus stock at prices; in many cases, below cost, to make room for new fall goods.

OVER FIFTY SPLENDID LOTS TO SELECT FROM

Yet It Might Have Been Worse

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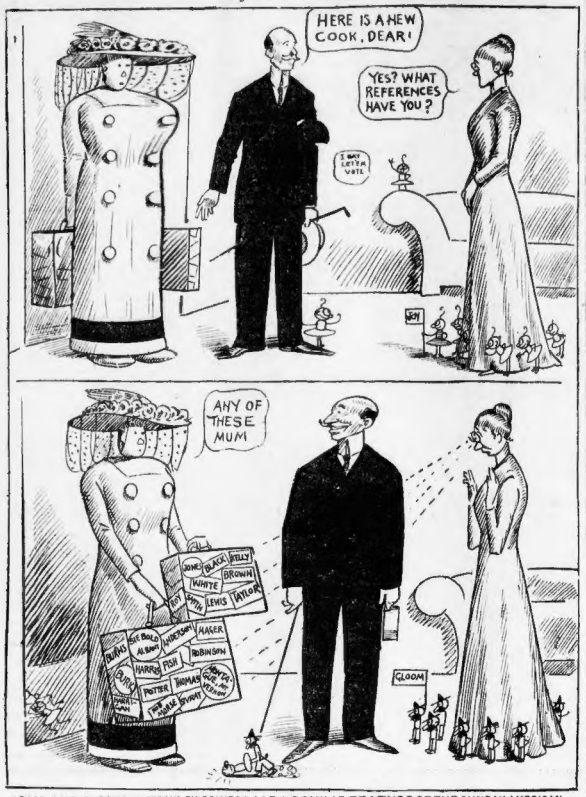
By TOM POWERS



JOYS AND GLOOMS CARTOONS BY POWERS ARE A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

COOK ATTACK UPON WARREN

Sherwin L. Cook, a prominent Boston attorney and a progressive Republican, who took the stump for Foss last Fall, in a letter to the Governor today declared that the reappointment of Chairman Charles Warren of the Civil Service Commission, as the Governor has intimated he proposes to do, will be a violation of home rule.

"I earnestly trust," wrote Mr. Cook, "that you may avoid making the first great mistake of your administration in this matter."

Mr. Cook advocates the appointment of a Boston man for the position. In the course of his letter Mr. Cook says:

Hon. Eugene N. Foss, Governor,
Boston, Mass.

My Dear Governor Foss—I have just read in to-day's papers what purports to be a statement from you to the effect that you intend, unless the Boston Democracy can furnish you a better man, to reappoint Chairman Warren of the Civil Service Commission. As a firm, steadfast and consistent supporter, I hope you will allow me to remonstrate against such an act.

Last Fall the Democratic party in its platform pledged itself to oppose the re-election to the American Senate of Henry Cabot Lodge. When the test came two State Senators disregarded the party pledge on which they had been elected and were justly condemned for that act both by the press and public opinion.

Pledged to Home Rule.

The same platform pledged itself to home rule for Boston and some weeks since you lived up to this pledge by vetoing an otherwise unobjectionable bill providing for the raising of the meagre salary of a very deserving body of police teachers. This was a courageous and honest thing to do, provided the impulse which called it forth is consistently obeyed, otherwise it becomes merely a ruthless act which put the just deserts of worthy women temporarily in jeopardy.

The Civil Service Commission is the court of last resort, to which go the appointments of the mayor of this city. No possible regard for home rule can exist without recognizing that at least one member of that commission should be one of the seven hundred thousand citizens of Boston who have a legal right to take a proprietary interest in the welfare of our city.

Motives of men are not always visible and motive is the only thing which would separate this appointment from the vote of Messrs. Murray and Curley on the senatorship. Both, in my opinion, would equally violate platform pledges.

Perhaps the Boston Democracy has not presented the right man for the place. What of that? As I have said, there are nearly seven hundred thousand citizens in this great city. Surely there is at least one, even if he is not backed by the Boston Democracy, who is the equal of Mr. Warren.

Rebels at "Narrowness."

After all, it would be better if he were not so indorsed. No man should go upon that board merely to do the bidding of City Hall, but it is equally true that no man should hold that position who considers an appointment prima facie unfit merely because it is made by Mayor Fitzgerald. So far that has been the entire attitude of this commission. I am not a supporter of Mr. Fitzgerald—I have never yet voted for him—but as a citizen of Boston I rebel at the contemptible narrowness of this attitude which has been apparent to all for the past year and a half.

It is the duty of this commission to pass on the Mayor's appointments from the standpoint of fitness as shown by education, training or experience. The Mayor appointed Mr. Welch Water commissioner. He had seen years of service in that department and stood high on the commission's own lists for promotion. Was he not qualified by training and experience? He was rejected.

I earnestly trust that you may avoid making the first great mistake of your administration in this matter. You are big enough to steer between the Scylla of Fitzgeraldism and the Charybdis of an incumbent as warm as an icecerg and as broad as the edge of a razor. I am aware that the failure to reappoint Mr. Warren will disappoint every political Pharisee in the State. No matter how excellent a new appointment may be, there are those who will say that it was made at the dictation of Mayor Fitzgerald. You, however, are not a man to be moved by false criticism. This State has learned the lesson taught by its foolish defeat of Governor Bates, and the surest road to victory is to accept unjust blame unflinchingly. If what the Mayor asks is right, it should be given him, even if in some quarters it is unfashionable to credit him with a single virtue or motive.

Hopes to See Courage.

I hope to see you show the same courage in this appointment that you have in your message and vetoes, and stand by the ground you took in the teachers' salary bill.

Sincerely your friend,
SHERWIN L. COOK

TAFT RETURNS FROM SEA TRIP

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Wearing a handsome coat of tan that had been acquired by their two-day yachting trip from Philadelphia and around the Capes, President Taft and his wonderful guests arrived on the Mayflower today. The President looked as if the tea from the excessive heat which prevailed on shore when he left had done him much good.

Cool Comforts FOR Hot Days

Buy of us and save money

$1.50 Khaki Pants	89c
50c Summer Underwear	25c
$7.50 Panama Hats	3.98
$2.00 Crash Pants	98c
$2.00 Crash Coats	98c
$1.00 Linen Helmets	49c
$1.50 Union Suits	79c
$1.25 Silk Finish Outing Shirts	69c
$2.00 Sennit Straw Hats	95c
25c Sleeveless Jersey Shirts	15c
$1.50 Stylish Bathing Suits	89c
$2.50 Porto Rican Straw Hats	1.35
$1.50 White Duck Pants	79c
$3.50 Fine Alpaca Coats	1.98

Union Hat Co.

Hanover, Union and Marshall Streets BOSTON

Double Legal Stamps will be given on this every purchase morning, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland Streets.

COWGIRL LAUDS ELEONORA SEARS

Nan Aspinwall, the pretty young Western girl who has just completed a horseback ride from San Francisco to New York, is to ride in Newport, and the only ride on to Boston. She wants to meet Eleonora Sears, Boston's own society girl athlete. Miss Aspinwall says:

"I want to meet Eleonora Sears. I think she is the one real, honest-to-God cowgirl of the East. She would have been a dandy, if she hadn't been born to society. She's full of spunk.

"Except for Miss Sears, Miss Aspinwall doesn't think much of Eastern girls. She says:

"Eastern women are too much homebodies. They get fat too quickly. Too much high-brow talk—that's the trouble. High-brow talk is a great fattener.

Lariat for the Fat.

The young girl who has just completed the longest horseback ride ever undertaken by man or woman is to come to Newport and teach Eastern women lariat throwing. She says it is a great fat reducer.

"Relief from fat," says the girl rider, "does not lie in massage, perfume, or beauty treatments, or rolling or water drinking or reading, but in fun and out-of-door exercise. You know you cannot reduce fat permanently without making muscle, and my stunt is to make muscle for these ladies who have got all fat and down from dances and teas and nightmare talk. Believe me, nightmare talk is a terrible weight maker.

"As for riding reducing weight, you can't beat it. I went out on the bridle path in Central Park, New York, and I was dumfounded at what you Eastern girls call ride. Most of the men and women stick up like sticks and don't budge enough for movement of the horse. I'd just like to stay here long enough to give those people a chance at some real pleasure.

"Another reason I am anxious to get to Newport is that I'll have a chance to meet Miss Eleonora Sears. I think she is the one real, honest-to-God cowgirl of the East. She would have been a dandy if she hadn't been born in society, for she's full of spunk."

Proud of Montana.

Miss Aspinwall is a Montana girl, and she is proud of it. She thinks the East lawless compared with the West, and as for New York, "it's vicious," she says additional.

"Why, I'll tell you there's more shooting in New York in one week than there is in the whole State of Montana in a year. Out West we don't have the hold-ups and murders you do here. They happen, but not often. We're decent, law-abiding citizens out there, even if we do wear red shirts and cowhide boots. We have respect for law and order.

Miss Aspinwall started East on her pony, "Lady Aspinwall," on September 1. She had a hard trip, especially in the Colorado desert, where she lost her way, and was for two days and nights without food and water. She was picked up by some prospectors and her life was saved. Later she plans to go to Europe to give riding and lariat throwing exhibitions.

JOHN W. GATES IS MUCH WEAKER TO-DAY

PARIS, July 10.—John W. Gates, the American millionaire, who is ill at the Hotel Meurice, is considerably weaker today and his condition is viewed as more serious. Four trained nurses are in constant attendance.

POSLAM Quickest for cure of **ECZEMA** and EVERY SKIN TROUBLE. See result OVER NIGHT. All drug stores, 50 cents and $1. Free Sample. Poslam Laboratories, 32 West 25th St., New York City.

WIRE WOOING HAS CLIMAX

A Waltham fireman and a Watertown girl who is a "hello" operator in the former city had a romance which culminated in their being married in Nashua, N. H., a week ago and the news just came out today.

The bride was Miss Mary J. Murphy daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Murphy of No. 42 Pleasant street, Watertown, and the bridegroom is Lieutenant Roy A. Carwell of Engine 2, Waltham fire department.

They will be back at the end of the week, when Lieut. Carwell's vacation ends.

Miss Murphy was a night operator in the Waltham telephone exchange. That is how she came to get acquainted with her future husband. Their courtship was conducted largely by wire, and it is revealed that she never said to him, "ring off, the line is busy."

About ten days ago Miss Murphy told her parents she was going to visit relatives in Millbury, Mass. She stayed with them a few days and got to Nashua in time to meet Lieutenant Carwell there on July 2. They were married on that day.

HOT WEATHER PLEA FOR THE POLICEMEN

Editor The AMERICAN:

Why subject our policemen to those heat-proof coats in such weather as this? alpaca?

Buttoned up to the neck, shutting off air and ventilation to a heated body that during the sweltering heat of the Summer should have relief, these garments are a torture.

Why not as open front coat or one of alpaca?

To hold to the traditions of a uniform coat that must be worn is inhuman and barbarous. Let us awake to the need of being humane.

Our policemen have feelings akin to all human beings. We succor the horse and protect him from the rays of the sun. Why not the policemen?

MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

THE MORNING AFTER

WITH A PARK BROWN TASTE in your mouth is a grander school-opener compared to the feelings of those who wear Stone Rings from Bigelow Diamonds and Watches. WILSON BROS. have strings on their sales; they never let you down on you something you do not want because it's cheap. Diamond and Ruby Rings, solid gold, $10 and up. Diamond Solitaire Earrings, Beauties, $35, $40 and $50, full fine and full grade. Diamond Studs, all stones, ranging $50 to $100. Watches by all leading manufacturers, fully warranted and reliable timekeepers. See our assortment at WILSON BROS.' prices, always the lowest. DETAIL AMOUNT REFUNDED if not perfectly satisfactory. The Scollay Sq. Jewelers, next to Big Tenderloin. Our only store. Open every evening.

"606"

GEO. W. GALVIN, M. D.

Formerly Emergency Hospital

Prof. Paul Ehrlich's Discovery for

BLOOD POISON

Most marvelous results following one injection under the skin or in the vein. No more mercury, potash or trips to Hot Springs. This drug kills the "spirochaete" as antitoxin destroys the germ of diphtheria. First consultation free and must be by appointment.

PHONE 3801-J B. B.

GEO. W. GALVIN, M. D. 194 Huntington Ave., BOSTON

Points of Interest on the Yours truly LINE

They are your interests, Madam.

They concern you and the welfare of your family. They mean delicious foods—made from the country's finest selected ingredients—and brought to you for your table—pure and wholesome.

Yours truly means the highest nutritive food values. It means your protection in securing the very best in foods. It makes your shopping easier. All you have to do is to be sure the name *Yours truly* is on the label.

No more wondering which Macaroni and Spaghetti—or what kind of Coffee or Pork and Beans. Just get your groceries in one place—under the one dependable name—and then you are through. It's much easier that way and you get *what* you want *when* you want it.

You can get *Yours truly* Pork and Beans—12 kinds of Soup—delicious Coffee—the most nutritious Macaroni and Spaghetti—Sweet Piccalette (a new kind of relish)—the finest Salad Dressing—the richest Tomato Catsup—the smoothest Chocolate and Cocoa—extracts and spices of superior strength and other good things.

Each one the best—the finest the country affords and at a price no higher than the common kind.

Ask your grocer today for a few YOURS TRULY foods

TO GROCERS: Yours truly products may be had from the following Wholesale Distributors:

Boston F. M. BILL CO. Telephone Richmond 2220

Wholesale Distributors Outside of Boston:

Manchester, N. H. Daniels-Cornell Co., Phone 1812

Portland, Me. Conant, Patrick & Co., Phone 180

Worcester, Mass. Daniels-Cornell Co., Phone 4095

Lawrence, Mass. Currier-Todd Co., Phone 21

Providence, R. I. H.P. Cornell Co., Phone Union 1905

Lowell, Mass. F. M. Bill & Co., Phone 140

New London, Conn., Humphey-Cornell Co., Phone 1

COLT TOO GAY, DECLARES ETHEL

Russell Griswold Colt has "been too gay all the way through." That, it is declared, is the cause of the divorce proceedings to be brought against him by Ethel Barrymore Colt, the actress, and not, as Colt is reported as saying in New York, that he has been "drinking too much."

It was expected that the papers, drawn in California where Miss Barrymore is appearing at a Los Angeles theatre, would reach New York and be filed to-day.

Dispatches from Los Angeles say that Miss Barrymore will cut short her Pacific Slope tour and hurry back to New York to prosecute her suit for divorce. Her little son, Samuel Colt, is in New York.

The young mother expressed a fixed determination not to be separated again from her child while the boy is in his infancy. He will be two years old in November and, in all probability, if Miss Barrymore goes to California next season she will take the little one and his nurse with her. She does not purpose to give up the stage. Neither does she plan going away from her son.

Miss Barrymore considers that she does not need money. Her contract calls for $3500 per week and 10 percent of the net receipts. It covers another year or two during which she is scheduled to appear in several new plays. In this time she expects to be able to bank a large amount for the benefit of her child. Her husband receives an income of $8000 per month from a fund settled upon him by his mother when she and Colonel Colt were divorced. This fund is, at the mother's command. She can cut down Russell's income at any time she sees fit.

Russell has an interest in a New York brokerage firm, for which his father paid $100,000, but his income from the stock brokerage firm is said to be only nominal. For this reason Miss Barrymore, it is understood, will not ask for alimony.

Friends of Miss Barrymore declare that what first piqued and chagrined her was information that her husband was seeking more and more the company of her closest chum, a celebrated beauty of the stage. Mr. Colt's alleged philanderings with her chum are not thought, however, to have furnished her the legal ground required for divorce in New York.

Miss Barrymore's manager, B. Frank, said:

"I am requested by Miss Barrymore not to discuss her private affairs, but I will say, as she would say had she seen you, that the divorce papers are now on their way to New York and the articles which have appeared in the newspapers are incorrect."

Officer, He's Out Again!

GAIN IN REAL ESTATE TRADE

Transactions of all kinds in the real estate field in Suffolk county the past week showed a good gain over those for the corresponding week of last year. The following table, compiled by the Boston Real Estate Exchange, gives the following entries of record at the Suffolk registry for the week ending July 8:

	1910.	1911.
No. of Deeds	204	199
No. of Mtgs.	194	222
Amt. of Mtgs.	$674,140	$951,853

For detailed table, also compiled by the Boston Real Estate Exchange, given in daily city transactions for the same weeks:

July 3	117	47	$1,088,210
July 4	Holiday		
July 5	84	48	178,757
July 6	109	47	1,004,000
July 7	77	32	594,370
July 8	98	25	89,000
Total	384	199	$6,741,300

Among the sales reported to-day was the property at No. 31 Abney street, comprising a brick building and 1,341 feet of land, which has been conveyed by the Institution for Savings in Roxbury and Vicinity to Julia V. Sullivan. It is all assessed for $15,200, of which $11,200 is on the land.

In West Roxbury the frame dwelling and 20,400 square feet of land at No. 11 Rankin street, owned by Mary A. Keeler, has been sold for $7,500, have been sold by Richard F. Elliott to John H. Connor. The land is rated for $300.

The City of Boston has purchased from Maria M. Lomasney the frame house, stable and 2,218 square feet of land at Nos. 35-36 Barnard street, adjoining the Harvard primary school, Charlestown, for a price of $5,000. It is assessed on a total valuation of $1,000, of which $2,700 is on the land.

STOLEN EMBALMING FLUID IS RECOVERED

MIDDLEBORO, July 10.—Frank Monahan was taken to Taunton for trial to-day on the charge of stealing a suit case containing undertakers' tools and several quarts of embalming fluid from the corridor of the City Hotel in Taunton, it was in Monahan's possession when he stepped off a Taunton electric.

PEOPLE WIN "L" LEASE WAR

Continued from First Page.

the holders of Elevated first and second preferred stock, the privilege of converting their shares at any time into equivalent common stock of the Elevated road

Will Aid West End.

"It has often been claimed that the consolidation of the two systems will eventually enable the Elevated largely to increase its earnings, and that the Elevated common stockholders will reap all the benefit of this increased prosperity. This amendment, which I propose, will enable the West End stockholders to share in any such prosperity whenever they care to do so.

"The second new section will provide for the immediate sale of that valuable real estate of the West End which for some time has not been used for street railway purposes. The proceeds of this sale up to the amount of $1,500,000 will be held by the Elevated for a trust fund, invested and allowed to accumulate until consolidation takes place. After that time the income from the fund will be used each year for the retirement of Elevated second preferred stock.

"This will operate to increase the security of the second preferred stock as it increases in amount and as the value of its value by creating a special market each year for a certain number of shares. It will also operate, in the long run, to the advantage of the Elevated by increasing the annual dividend charges and the amount of capital stock outstanding which is preferred in position to its common stock. These amendments, I understand, meet with the approval of Governor Foss and the Public Franchise League, and they are based upon suggestions made by stockholders of the West End.

"The consolidation act of 1908 was in the opinion of every disinterested tribunal which has considered the question 'amply liberal' to the West End stockholders. The Consolidation Bill which I have offered is, as it now stands, even more liberal. With the addition of these amendments the liberality is still further increased. It would seem as if every reasonable stockholder would assent to the provisions of such a bill as this. When these provisions are thoroughly understood, I have no doubt that they will be acceptable to a great majority of the stockholders.

"In any event it should be remembered that the subway and tunnel bill now offered by Senator Bennett is largely independent of the consolidation act. Upon this point there seems to have been considerable misapprehension. Whatever happens, the preliminary plans for these subways and tunnels will be made at once, which will occupy certainly all the time until the next Legislature convenes, and the bill can take full effect, if accepted by the City Council of Boston and the Elevated, even if consolidation does not take place.

"Summing it up, both substitute bills are sound and constructive legislation, fair and reasonable to all parties concerned. They offer an excellent remedy for present transportation bills. They should be enacted by the Legislature without delay, and I confidently expect that they will be."

Foss Praises Winsor.

Governor Foss said to-day that Robert Winsor, who represented the Elevated, had in the conferences on the lease and subway bills shown a commendable disposition to be fair with both the public and the West End stockholders.

"While I feel that we have the matter well in hand and that the final outcome will be settled fairly to all the interests concerned, we are still waiting for the consent of those West End stockholders who have been blocking the legislation by holding out for more than 7 per cent," said Governor Foss.

"As Governor, I feel that I owe a duty to the public to see to it that its interests are protected. I have tried to do that, and I have talked with representatives of all the parties concerned, the West End stockholders, the Elevated and the Public Franchise League. Mr. Winsor of Kidder, Peabody & Co., represented the Elevated interests, and Louis D. Brandeis has handled the case for the league. Both of the latter have shown a disposition to treat the public fairly.

"I asked Mr. Winsor to be my guest over Friday night at my Summer home and he accepted my invitation. We talked the matter over carefully and Mr. Winsor agreed with me on twenty-five-year leases for the new subways to be built and on the 7 per cent. dividends for the West End stockholders.

Up to the West End.

"Saturday I talked with Mr. Brandeis. The Elevated and Public Franchise League are agreed on the legislation pending. I found Mr. Brandeis, Mr. Winsor and myself in entire accord. Of course, I hope to see the West End stockholders accept the proposed bills. They are fair to them, fair to the Elevated and the public, but up to the close of business Saturday evening we had had no assurances that the West End people would agree to accept the bill as drawn.

"There is nothing left but to pass the legislation and put it up squarely to the West End stockholders."

Louis D. Brandeis said that the plan is to push the legislation through the Senate to-day after two or three perfecting amendments are adopted. These amendments he said would make certain provisions of the bills a little clearer. On the fundamental questions, such as the extension of the leases and the rate of dividends to the West End stockholders he said all but the latter's representatives were agreed, and he does not look for any changes in that part of the legislation.

"Bills Fair," Says Brandeis.

"We have presented two bills," he said, "which we believe are absolutely fair to all parties. We have tried to be fair to all. I do not believe that any fair-minded man, whether he be a West End stockholder, an Elevated stockholder or a private citizen representing the public, can object to the legislation as drawn. We have agreed to allow the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth to appoint arbitrators at the end of 1922 to fix the rate of dividend for the West End stockholders. Nothing could be fairer than that.

"It seems to me that 7 per cent. is a handsome income on the West End stock fly the terms of the bill they are guaranteed that. It makes it a gilt-edge investment and the guarantee is almost as good as a government bond.

"The only hitch in the proceedings is the objection of some of the large West End stockholders. I sincerely hope that they will see that their attitude is hardly fair to the public. To ask the public to pay more than 7 per cent. on a public service corporation stock is going a little too far in my opinion.

"I am hopeful, however, that all interests concerned will be able to get together and that we shall pass the gruelling legislation and settle for some time to come the financial phase of the transportation problem in Boston."

BIG LABOR WAR IN SCANDINAVIA

CHRISTIANIA, Norway, July 10.—The entire Scandinavian peninsula is to-day in the throes of a great labor unrest, out of which political agitators are making much capital and calling upon the people of both Sweden and Norway to overthrow the monarchies and establish republics. Rioting broke out at several points in Norway to-day as a result of the lockout of 15,000 miners. The government dispatched troops to all affected points, and at the same time tried to mediate and prevent a colossal war of labor which might take 35,000 men from the mines and involve all other industrial organizations. Dispatches from Stockholm state that the building contractors throughout Sweden ordered a lockout of 41,000 workmen to-day. Unions allied with the building workers threaten to tie up the country's industry unless the order is revoked.

HEAT CAUSE OF FATAL RUNAWAY

Driven crazy by the heat, a team of horses drawing a heavy contractor's wagon, laden with bricks, became unmanageable while crossing the West Boston Bridge this forenoon, and, dashing madly towards Cambridge, threw their driver, Walter Frye, beneath the wheels of the wagon and body were so badly crushed that he died in an ambulance on the way to the Cambridge Relief Station.

The wagon belonged to William McLaughlin of Cambridge, and was bound from Boston to Cambridge. The sun beat down unusually strong on the bridge, and the horses were temporarily bereft of their senses.

SIX IN WORCESTER FELLED BY HEAT

WORCESTER, July 10.—The following persons were prostrated by heat here to-day:

E. M. McKnutt of Boston, assistant district manager of the Acme Self-Heating Iron Company. He was overcome in the Hotel Carlyle.

Joseph Oubre, a carpenter, living at No. 98 Shrewsbury street.

Ida Goldberg of No. 114 Water street.

Mrs. Emma Bugbee of No. 115 Chandler street.

Fred Houle, a street department employee.

Policeman Pierce P. Tower of the motor bicycle squad.

BURR WILL FIGHT ON ENROLLMENT

Ex-Representative Herbert W. Burr, Republican candidate for State Auditor, notified the Boston Board of Election Commissioners to-day that he would contest before the Supreme Court, Attorney General Swift's decision that no new enrollment of voters is necessary under the direct primary act. The election commissioners have ruled that a new enrollment of voters is necessary.

In reply to Burr's letter, the election commissioners state that their future ruling will depend upon a conference at the State House with Attorney General Swift, to-day's flight is about 121 miles.

No Milk! Back With Bottles Empty!

Snapshot to-day by Boston AMERICAN photographer. From left to right they are Annie, Mary and Celia Teora of No. 106 Broadway, South Boston.

ATWOOD FLIGHT ENDED BY HEAT

BALTIMORE, July 10.—Excessive heat to-day brought failure to Harry Atwood, the daring young Boston aviator in his third attempt to finish his flight from Boston to Washington.

Leaving Atlantic City with Charles K. Hamilton as his passenger at 4:30 a. m., they flew as far as Stemmers Run, eight miles north of here, losing one step at Farnhurst, Del., to replenish their gasoline supply.

At Stemmers Run Atwood was forced to guide the machine to earth. Atwood and Hamilton left the aeroplane in a field just outside of Stemmers Run and took a train here for this city. When they arrived here at 10:23 o'clock Atwood said: "I've been beat now."

It was terrific. All the way from Wilmington we sailed through a temperature of about 90 degrees. This finally put the engine out of commission. We felt that it would be unsafe to continue the flight.

Also we were about all in ourselves from the heat."

The total distance covered by Atwood in to-day's flight is about 121 miles.

TAFT DENIES ABBOTT CHARGE

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Absolute denial was made at the White House to-day by President Taft that he ever received any communication from Charles P. Taft, U. S. Ryan or anyone else regarding the controller Bay Guggenheim scandal, now centring around the letters of which Miss M. F. Abbott says she took copies from Interior Department files.

Secretary Fisher was a caller at the White House to-day, and announced that the alleged "Dick to Dick" letter from U. S. Ryan to Ballinger, telling how Charles P. Taft had told the President that Ryan represented the Guggenheims in the controller Bay lands matter never existed.

Miss Abbott declared she took a copy of this letter.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

ELKS CONTEST OVER OFFICE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 10.—The Grand Lodge of Elks convention opened here to-day. There is a warm contest for the office of Grand Exalted Ruler. The candidates are Charles F. Rasbury of Dallas, Texas; Arthur Marshall of New York, and Samuel John P. Sullivan of New Orleans.

The Elks who are from every State and territory are entertained by special trains, and the Atlantic City Elks made superelaborate efforts to overwhelm guests with hospitality. The atmosphere was superheated, but this evening a cool and a slightly heed of Elks bathed in the surf in front of the Hotel Dennis made a hill with every Elk from afar. Grand Exalted Ruler Hennessy was in charge of the bathing suit magazine, doctored for this shore emporium.

Atlantic City was made to order for the Elks. No such surroundings have all delegates say this season. It's a great town and it is going to be a summer of a Atlantic City understands us and we understand Atlantic City.

Boston Lodge of Elks is represented by 1,000 members. The members were met by the local lodge members and escorted to the Hotel Dennis. The Cambridge, Lowell, New Hampshire and other New England lodges have their headquarters at the Ponce de Leon Hotel.

BLAZE AT HOTEL COMMONWEALTH

More than 150 guests were asleep, few were out in the afternoon on the second floor of the Hotel Commonwealth, corner Allston and Harvard streets, were awakened, extinguished by the porters and waiters of the hotel with fire extinguishers.

Out of the guests in the rooms near the blaze were aware of the fire. There was no excitement among the guests, aroused by the thin sheet of smoke which spread through the hotel, although the above-mentioned were assisted by the attendants at the hotel.

BOTH PHYSICIANS MADE SAME MISTAKE

Pekee Hospital in Pueblo, Utah, conducted by Bright's Disease, of fifteen years development. Recovery impossible and patient at Mr. Jackson was so advised and that he could remain in my home.

The patient very seriously ill, and no one alone in bed. A local physician was called. He, too, said he could do no more and prescribed his usual treatment.

But it took like the patient could live a week when a new agent was added to the treatment.

One day patient was sitting up in a rocker and said, suddenly, He made a slow but steady recovery and left for his home.

These facts were given out by his wife, Mrs. Jackson, and I have no reason to doubt them.

Physicians were unstinted as to the cause of the disease. Bright's Disease is prevalent everywhere, even in the hospitals of this city. Many cases are treated for other diseases.

The new agent employed, as above stated, is Fulton's Renal Compound, and is used in connection with the physician's prescription. It does not cure all cases, but it does relieve the symptoms in the most distressing cases, and in the early stages of the disease it is said to cure. This is information that rather troubled people ought to know.

Ripley Fulton Company are local agents. Per Ripley Fulton Company, who sell Fulton's Renal Compound, San Francisco.

Filene's

Bargain Basement Annex

525 Washington Street

Store Formerly Occupied by J. G. SMALL CO.

Only 2 Weeks More to Dispose of the Stock of the J. G. Small Co.

Together with lots from the Tunnel Bargain Basement, owing to the tremendous success of this store, and the fact that more bargain lots have come to the Basement than could be placed on sale there.

Couple with this short time for selling the stock the fact that every lot is subject to the AUTOMATIC PRICE REDUCTION SYSTEM, just as in the Filene Tunnel Bargain Basement, and you will realize how extraordinary every price must be in this store.

AMONG THE HUNDREDS OF LOTS FOR TUESDAY

Misses' 5.45 Lingerie DRESSES 2.95

AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS COULD NOT COME AT A MORE OPPORTUNE TIME.

Misses' White Lingerie Dresses, an attractive model trimmed with lace insertions and closed embroideries.

2.95

Hundreds of Other Lots

See Page 2 For advertisement of the Filene Tunnel Bargain Basement.

CRYSTALITE ILLUMINATING OIL

Gives you more, Gives you better light and more of it. No smoke. No smell. Sold in a handy can. At your dealer's.

Double Legal Stamps Mornings

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

Men's Outing Wear

39c Washable Four-in-Hands, 24c
Regular 75c Leather Belts for 49c
50c Balbriggan Underwear, 39c
$1.00 English Golf Caps for 69c
$1.00, $1.50 Negligee Shirts, 69c
$1.50 White Yachting Shoes, 1.19
$2.00 White Canvas Oxfords, 1.59
$4.00 Scouting Shoes marked 2.48
$5.00 Panama Hats marked at 3.60
White Duck Pants, 75c to 1.00
Khaki Trousers, 1.00 to 2.00
Crash Trousers, 1.25 to 4.99
Flannel Trousers, 2.50 to 5.00

2-PIECE OUTING SUITS FROM OUR GREAT MILL PURCHASE

We have manufactured between 5,000 and 6,000 high-class OUTING SUITS from our great purchase of the entire remaining stock of fabrics from three of the best mills in the country. Fabrics:—pure wool, crashes, homespuns, cricket cloths, and some blue serges. Styles:—this season's, fashioned after our own designs. Sizes:—Regular, longs, stouts and shorts.

Every suit finely tailored and Shuman-workmanship throughout. We are glad of the opportunity to offer to our patrons these fine goods at these extremely low prices at the end of last week's torrid wave, when Summer-weight fabrics are in such demand. Sale price:—

$6—$8—$10

VALUES $10—$15—$20

NOTE:—This sale takes place on our Second Floor—the largest and best equipped Men's Clothing Floor in New England.

Every Garment Bears Our Etiquette

A. Shuman & Co. Boston Shuman Corner

A. SHUMAN & CO.

RUSTLER-CARDINAL GAME TO-DAY LAST OF ST. LOUIS SERIES

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

GRAND CIRCUIT RACE SEASON STARTS TO-DAY AT INDIANAPOLIS

RUSTLERS PLAY FINAL WITH REDS TO-DAY

By R. W. LARDNER.

After to-day's game on the South End grounds Boston will cut no more of the Reds until late in August. Roger Bresnahan's ferocious Cardinals from St. Louis will be here to-morrow for a set of four games. They are a hard bunch to beat this season, and will be particularly tough opponents this trip, for they are making a strenuous effort to earn for themselves a first hold on a first division berth.

Incredible as it may sound, there is a chance for this St. Louis Club to climb to the top of the heap before this Eastern trip is over. It isn't among the probabilities, but it is possible. If such a thing happened, a special election of city officers would be held in the Missouri metropolis when the team returned home, and Mr. Bresnahan would be elected Mayor by acclamation. And perhaps money wouldn't point into the cash register presided over by Mr. Seekamp.

The Rustlers don't like the idea of having the Cards so far up in the race and so horribly important. This St. Louis team was generally picked as a contender with Boston for last place before the season started. On paper it appears to be a much better team than our own, but it is up among the real clubs and must be given due credit. The Rustlers will try their hardest to take some of the cheekiness out of the Bresnahan aggregation, but it's going to be hard work.

Meanwhile, here's a suggestion (not originals). Why not have an "amateur day" at all the big league ball parks, a day on which young pitchers and catchers would be tried out. Yep, it's a hot idea. Let's put it into effect at once. Every Friday, both ends of big league club use one or more young amateur batteries and let the public pay them as performers are paid on amateur bench nights at the vaudeville and burlesque houses—the proceeds, pennies, nickles, dimes, quarters and dollars from the seats. Two or three real stars might be discovered in this way every year, and the attendance at such games would undoubtedly break Friday records. It might be a treat for Dorchester, and for all Boston, to see more of its young boyerlis on the mound against a team like the Chicago Cubs, while another big team England did the pitching for Chicago.

Sure, there are objections. For one thing the game would have to be started about 8 o'clock in the morning, and even then, it might not be possible to get the side out before supper time. Then, too, some fool manager might spring a surprise by filling out Cy Young discharged as a high school boy, or other such startling line up pensions.

A Nifty Scheme.

Nevertheless, it's a nifty scheme and perhaps Messrs. Ebbets and Murphy, who are strong for novelties, will like it. They can have it, absolutely free.

The Reds will have to hustle some or Brooklyn will pass them before they start home once more. There's no telling what that Checkmate crowd of Wilbert Robinson's might return in seventh position. They go from here to Philadelphia, and after that to New York, so it is apparent that they have their work cut out for them.

BATTING ORDER.

CINCINNATI.		BOSTON.
Beaclier, l.f.		Hooper, r.f.
Bates, c.f.		Yerkes, 2b.
Archdeacon, 1b.		Hoblitzell, 1b.
Mitchell, p.		Cady, c.
Allitzer, s.s.		Kaiser, l.f.
Grant, 2b.		Miller, c.f.
Egan, 2b.		Ingerton, 3b.
Severeid, c.		Wagner, s.s.
Fromme, p.		Flaherty, c.f.
		Ferguson, p.

They can't possibly fall to the very bottom, however, and that helps some.

But if Cincinnati (Cardinal) is gloomy, what about Boston? When the Cardinals get through here the Cubs will come along for five battles in four days. There may be a double header next Saturday. And when the Cubs have departed, another live team, the Pittsburg Pirates, will visit us for a few days. It doesn't look as if the Jersey team had a holiday before it.

College Youth is Giant.

Hogg, the college youth who is a member of the Rustler pitching corps at present, has size enough to make him a winner.

He is a six-footer and built like a fighting man. His lack of experience is against him, and Manager Stallings may not be able to afford to carry him along this season. But he doesn't want to relinquish all claim to so promising a youth and will welcome a chance to let him out under an optional agreement.

Harry Steinfeldt is one athlete who has a high opinion of Hogg. Discussing Rustler outfielder lately he said: "Judge Landis and Steinfeldt this boy is going to be one of the best in the business when he learns more about the game. He is bound to hit, according to the veteran third sacker, and should get into a real outfielder if he is given a chance.

BENNETS CHALLENGE BEST NINES IN STATE

With a record of fourteen victories and but one defeat, the Bennett A. A. team of Somerville is out with a challenge to meet the strongest semi-professional teams in the State. Its latest accomplishment was beating the strong Fitchburg team last Saturday. It also has victories over the Bay Views, Cambridge A. A., Acme A. A., West End A. A., Somerville A. A. and many other strong teams. It would like to meet the Marshfas or Maxets of Quincy, Plymouth Coolidge, Winthrop H. C., of North Abington, North Reading, North Woburn, Winchester, Mal Murray's, Nonantums, Dorchester A. A., Winthrop H. of C., or other strong teams which desire games. The lineup consists of the following men: Buck Freeman, c.f.; T. Norton, l.f.; Mitchell, c.f.; Johnny Norton, 2b.; Slater, s.s.; Holland, 2b.; Christie Marten, 1b.; Knox or Bresnahan, c.; Danny Martes, p.; Manager Arthur Murray, 59 Lin-coln street, East Somerville, Mass.

TROLLEY BASEBALL LEAGUE CHANGES

BROCKTON, July 10.—At a meeting of the Trolley Baseball League to act upon the resignation of the Randolph team a considerable of a surprise was sprung. Rockland, Whitman, Stoughton and Holbrook withdrew, leaving only three clubs in the league.

Later, however, Manager Bernard Megley of the Holbrook team stated that his franchise would be taken over by other Holbrook people, and upon the strength of this statement Whitman team reentered the league and the Rockland team was given permission to transfer its home grounds to Neponset. Stoughton and Rockland are out of the league, which will now finish the season with eight clubs.

DIXIE KID AT HIS OLD TRICK IN PARIS

Dixie Kid, the New York welterweight, who evidently up to his old tricks on a recent bout at Paris with Billy McCloskey the Dixie Kid lost on a foul. It will be remembered that last November several New York clubs barred the selfstyled welterweight champion, and it began to appear that the Paris clubs will soon follow suit. For several years Dixie Kid has made it a practice to make Philadelphia, and somehow or other he always managed to get back into the game. Of late the promoters long enough to be given another opportunity.

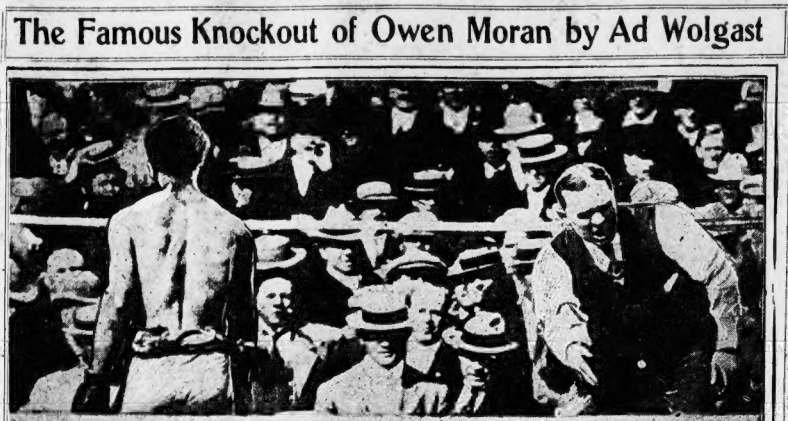
JONES TO RUN IN BIG MATCH RACE

John P. Jones, the wonderful Cornell distance runner, has decided to run one race this Summer after all. Several weeks ago it was reported that he had given up all idea of participating in open meets. Jones is stated to be in good condition for a match race against Mel Sheppard and Abel Kiviat at Travers Island, to be run with both Shep and Kiviat in the best of form. While there is some doubt if Jones will be in anything like the shape which enabled him to run two successful races in the Stadium last May.

FLYNN HAS TWO BOUTS ON FOR THIS WEEK

Danny Flynn, the West End heavyweight, has two engagements this week, one in which he may meet with some trouble, that with Tony Ross at Rochester to-night. Ross is fighty, at times, but Flynn meets Jawer Smith, the English heavyweight. Ross has improved greatly in his last few contests, and it may be that he will show Flynn a few things before ten rounds are over.

The Famous Knockout of Owen Moran by Ad Wolgast



Moran, the English lightweight, was knocked out by Ad Wolgast, the champion, in the thirteenth round of their scheduled twenty-round match at Coffroth's open-air arena, in San Francisco, July 4. Wolgast is shown to the left with his back to the camera, with the Englishman on the canvas and Referee Jack Welsh to the right, tolling off the seconds.

BEST PITCHERS IN THE LEAGUES

Tyrus Cobb and Napoleon Lajoie, the greatest batsmen in the American League, if not in the country, were recently given seventy-four hours to study the work of the American League pitchers and name the best ones in their opinion to them.

Cobb named as the best twelve: Russell Ford, Joe Wood, Walter Johnson, Cy Young, Ed Walsh, Eddie Karger, Bob Groom, Dolly Gray, Vean Gregg, Harry Krause, Ray Fisher and Jimmy Scott.

Larry's selections were: Ed Walsh, Walter Johnson, Russell Ford, Jack Coombs, Chief Bender, Eddie Plank, Joe Wood, Harney Pelty, George Mullin, Bill Donovan, Ray Fisher and Frank Lange.

The pitchers were chosen as they took to Cobb and Larry. Neither presumed to say which pitchers are the leaders. There are no two critics better fitted by experience and judgment than the Georgia Peach and the Nap.

"Now, don't misunderstand me as to these pitchers," said Cobb. "I don't mean but I can't hit them. I can, but they have more natural ability or are better thinkers than the others.

Cobb did not include any Tiger pitchers in his selection because he does not bat against them, and for the same reason Larry named no Nap pitchers. Each chose two pitchers in the Hank Young and Gregg represent the Naps and Mullin and Donovan the Tigers.

Five pitchers are named by both—Ford, Johnson, Walsh, Wood and Fisher.

Veteran pitchers have the call with both Larry and Cobb. Larry passes up two youngsters, Fisher and Lange, and Cobb names only Gregg and Fisher.

HARKNESS RELEASED.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—"Speck" Harkness, pitcher, was released to-day by the Cleveland American baseball club to the Portland, Ore., Club, from which team he was obtained by the Naps.

STANDING AND TO-DAY'S PLAY IN FOUR BASEBALL LEAGUES

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	50	24	.676
Athletics	49	25	.662
Chicago	37	35	.520
BOSTON	33	38	.465
New York	45	29	.608
Chicago	44	29	.603
St. Louis	32	41	.438
Washington	27	48	.360
Cleveland	25	50	.333

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Boston 5, St. Louis 3.
New York 2, Chicago 2.
Cleveland 1, Philadelphia 0.
Washington 7, Detroit 6.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
New York at Chicago.
Washington at Detroit.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Lowell	49	25	.662
Worcester	45	28	.616
Lawrence	39	33	.542
Brockton	35	39	.473
Salem	34	39	.466
Haverhill	33	39	.458
Fall River	29	43	.403
N. Bedford	24	49	.329
Haverhill	21	49	.300

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Haverhill at Fall River.
Lowell at New Bedford.
Lynn at Worcester.
Lawrence at Brockton.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
New York	45	29	.608
Chicago	44	29	.603
Cincinnati	41	31	.569
Pittsburg	41	46	.471
Philadelphia	31	46	.403
Brooklyn	31	46	.403
St. Louis	32	51	.385
BOSTON	17	56	.233

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Cincinnati at Boston.
Chicago at New York.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	49	25	.662
Baltimore	46	28	.622
Toronto	42	34	.552
Buffalo	39	36	.520
Jersey City	37	37	.464
Providence	31	39	.443
Newark	28	42	.382
Montreal	20	50	.345

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Jersey City 7, Providence 6.
Newark 5, Buffalo 4.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Providence at Newark.
Montreal at Toronto.
Rochester at Buffalo.
Baltimore at Jersey City.

HUGHEY DUFFY DOESN'T SWEAR

Did you ever hear why Hughey Duffy, the White Sox manager, stopped swearing? You know it's no secret among players, and some fans, too, that Hughey never uses swearing as a scarecrow for players or anyone connected with the game. Duffy fights just as hard as the next man when it comes to winning, but no man has heard him use a cuss word in a long time.

He did once, and the great Mike Kelly cured him. The "Thousand Dollar Beauty" was catching and Duffy was at bat for his team. He kicked on a strike called by the umpire and Kelly spilled through his mask and said:

"It was right over, Kid."

Duffy called Kelly a blankety-blankety-blank liar. Kelly didn't say a word back. He replied with Duff's remarks Hughey wouldn't have noticed it so much; but to have the great Kelly remain mute after such a storm of foul language worried Duffy. He kept thinking about it all during the rest of the game. When the last man was out and the boys were going to the clubhouse Duffy walked up to Kelly, two-fisted out his hand and then said:

"Kelly, old man, I'm awfully sorry for the language I used. I've been thinking it over. You've made me know what bad language sounds like. I'm going to make you a promise, if it will interest you any, I'll never swear in your presence or player on the ball field again."

BIG SIX LOSES TWO GAMES TO PHILLIES

In the recent New York-Philadelphia National League series, Christy Mathewson, the Giants' great asset, suffered a double defeat in the series. Big Six does not like this way very often, and the chances are that the great twirler is thinking up some way in which to make amends for the first double defeat scored on him in any series that he has pitched. It might have happened to anyone else and not been noticed, but Mathewson is expected to check the stride of all the good teams when he is in the points. The affair is the cause of much gossip in baseball circles.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB CRUISE

CAMDEN, Me., July 10.—The Eastern Yacht Club fleet got away early to-day for a racing run down the Penobscot Bay, with a light anchorage to-night at Bluehill Harbor. The big schooners Elsie, Enchantress and Irolita were away with the gun for a good test of windward and leeward work. The wind was from the southwest, and from the indications at the start, the day's race will be one of the best of the week.

A stiff southwest breeze was piping into Boothbay harbor when all hands came on deck yesterday morning, and as Tennant's harbor is shallow and the big boats would have to anchor at the mouth of the harbor, there was a protest against lying there all night with the wind in that quarter.

After a conference on the flagship, signals announcing the captains to attend. It was decided to omit Tennant's Harbor this year.

There was no racing on the program for to-day, but as the run to Camden was 43 miles, the yachts lost no time in getting under way. They were also led to hasten by signs that the breeze was abating.

Boothbay Harbor was cleared of boats by 10 o'clock, all of the yachts swinging out into the broad Muscongus Bay from old Pemaquid Point. The Elsie, Irolita and Seneca decided to have a look at rugged Monhegan, and stood well out to sea. The others, headed by the stately Enchantress, kept across Muscongus to Darde strait, where the narrow but deep passageway was threaded without accident.

So close did the yachts run to the ledges while they skirted the waters that the masthead men on the Enchantress might have reached with the traditional biscuit upon Eastern Egg Rock or the Old Hump, while Muscongus Bells and Brown Cow fretted and fumed scarcely 100 yards on their lee.

Once out into the gentle Penobscot, the gentle southwester that had wafted the fleet so carefully through the strait, took on more strength, and sent the yachts scudding up the Muscleridge Channel, around Owl's Head and up the bay to a late afternoon anchorage behind Negro Island, which nearly landlocks this harbor.

As most of the day was spent in making the run, the usual Sunday afternoon sportive pilgrimage was omitted, and instead a lawn party was held to-night on one of the yachts to the captain and guests.

LARNED TRAINS TO PLAY FOR CUP

In another week the annual tourney for the Longwood cup and the Eastern doubles tennis championship will be on at the Longwood Cricket Club, and as the time approaches there is considerable interest among tennis followers.

First among the players will be the national champion, William A. Larned, who will be called upon to defend the Longwood cup in the challenge round. While he has not done much in the tennis world this season he has been quietly getting in steady course of training that should bring his game to its top form by the time the Eastern League tourney is over. He captured Longwood Cricket Club, and at Newport Larned always plays his best and on those courts it would appear that he is unbeatable.

ABOUT THE FIGHTERS

Kid Henry, the colored welterweight of Albany, leaves to-day for that city on the coming champion, has backed out of his match with Lewis which was booked to take place in Albany to-night. Joe Holly of Philadelphia has been substituted for Henry, who claims his hands were not in good condition for the bout. The sports of Albany believe, however, that Henry does not like the go.

Sailor Burke and Harry English have been matched to box in New York on July 17.

K. O. Brown's challenge to Wolgast to fight for $10,000 a side is looked on as a big joke by the sports, especially those in the East who know Brown and his wonderful ways. He is looking for a bout with a big purse, and strangely enough it is. No one knows what the above amount for Brown, for he has not called one over anything near that figure, but he has a chance against Wolgast.

Joe Jeannette having hurt his finger, the bout with Jim Barry, which was billed to take place in New York to-morrow night, has been called off. Barry happened to have his finger injured during a boxing bout against Jeannette's injury and Barry asked Sandy to take Jeannette's place.

Matt Wells, the English lightweight champion, also talks about wanting to meet Wolgast for a side wager, and he has a forfeit up in England, his backer says. Wells will have to show the color of his money in this country before he can get a match with the champion here. He will be welcomed by Wolgast and his manager upon Eastern Egg Rock on the Old Hump, when Monhegan Bells and Brown Cow are fretted and fumed scarcely 100 yards on their lee.

Once out into the gentle Penobscot, the gentle southwester that had wafted the fleet so carefully through the strait, took on more strength, and sent the yachts scudding up the Muscleridge Channel, around Owl's Head and up the bay to a late afternoon anchorage behind Negro Island, which nearly landlocks this harbor.

As most of the day was spent in making the run, the usual Sunday afternoon sportive pilgrimage was omitted, and instead a lawn party was held to-night on one of the yachts to the captain and guests.

RED SOX MEET BROWNS AGAIN

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.		ST. LOUIS.
Hooper, r.f.		Shotten, r.f.
Gardner, 3b.		Austin, 3b.
Spencer, c.f.		Schweitzer, c.f.
Lewis, l.f.		Laporte, 2b.
Yerkes, s.s.		Hogan, l.f.
Wagner, 2b.		Kritchell, c.
Myers, 1b.		Black, 1b.
Williams, c.		Wallace, s.s.
Killilay, p.		Bailey, p.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—The Red Sox start the week to-day by playing the St. Louis Browns, from whom they have already won two out of three.

The Red Sox are on their way about the Western circuit for the second time this season, having made a good start in the land of loot, taking two out of three from the Browns, making it read five victories to three defeats for the week. The boys have certainly hit the ball hard and it looks like they would do much better on the road than at home, despite talented which threaten to put a crimp in their playing strength.

During the past week the Red Sox have scored thirty-eight runs on seventy-five hits for 100 bases with fifteen errors, against thirty-three runs on forty-eight hits for sixty-eight bases and nine errors by their opponents.

Jarvin Plays First.

Yesterday's game with a score of 9 to 3 clearly indicates the difference in the game played by the Red Sox. They went with ease, Eddie "Knuckles" Cicotte pitching, and the team behind him doled nicely. Another switch was made in the lineup. Manager Donovan rests to the consternation that "Hal" Myers "beat a first baseman, and he put Harold Janvrin at the first sack, with the result that the former Boston schoolboy made the St. Louis fans talk about him. Not that "Child Hal" was such a wonder in this particular game, but because he handled himself like a first sacker, displaying knowledge of play corner, always being ready at the bag for the throw, setting a mark for the men to peg at. He also figured as a hitter, batting his bat at the first one pitched to him in the second, beating it out for a single, and then in the fourth, tearing off a clean as a whistle slam to left, scoring later. He pounded the ball seven times for the last times for long drives to the outfield.

These Players Hurt.

While this is good news and adds comfort to a situation more or less deplorable, let me say that this village is evidently a "Jinx town." First Nunamaker's hand is torn to ribbons, and to-day Wagner gets a finger bunted on a slow throw to second on a fielder's choice, and Tris Speaker hurts his on the head by a pitched ball, sent up by Hamilton in the ninth inning but not sufficiently Wallace permitting Wilson to run for him; so Tris finished the game getting two putout in the inning. Some gameness, I believe me upon the Texan's part. He will be all right for the next game.

Eddie Ainsette crept into the limelight along with Speaker and Joe Gedder by slamming the ball for two bases, hitting the ball, collecting $50 for the double. Duffy Lewis poled a homer with a man on in the eighth, Mayer Myers hit in four times up, with a total of six bases. The boys benefitted to perfection, getting five for the day, making twelve hits for twenty bases against three of the Browns' twirlers.

Team Badly Crippled.

The injuries to Nunamaker and Wagner will be felt throughout this trip, for it will mean that Williams and Carrigan will have to work in the double-header, which is such shape as to permit him to work in. Hugh Bedient is due to pitch one. When the team finishes up here to-day they move on to Chicago, where there is a long series, ending with a double-header in four days, due to the storms on the first trip. In the meantime we hope to get a line from this strain will be felt. The Red Sox are going along nicely with a strong desire to hold on to their place in the division.

The Red Sox haven't much strength and yet they are likely to give Duffy's boys an awful battle.

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TY COBB AND LAJOIE PICK BEST PITCHERS IN AMERICAN LEAGUE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

YANKEE COLLEGE ATHLETES READY FOR BIG BRITISH GAMES

It's All Right at That, Jeff Can Swim — By "Bud" Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF APPEAR REGULARLY IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE SPECIAL PERFORMANCE OF THESE FUNMAKERS NEXT SUNDAY

AMERICAN ATHLETES READY FOR BRITONS

By RILEY.

To-morrow afternoon twenty-two stalwart American college athletes, ten from Yale and twelve from Harvard, will gather on the Queen's Club Field, London, where they will give battle to the pick of the knights of the cinder path and jumping boxes, representing Oxford and Cambridge.

The meet is the greatest international affair which has taken place since the 1908 Olympic games, when the American athletes, coached by the veteran Mike Murphy, swept all before them.

This meeting on the athletic field of the stars of these great universities of the Old and New World is attracting international importance. It is expected that 20,000 people will be gathered at the Queen's Club grounds to-morrow when the starter's gun sends the fliers from the mark in the first event on the program.

Among the spectators will be large numbers of the British nobility, who will be out in force to cheer the representatives of Johnny Bull on to greater efforts.

Nine Events on Program.

The Yankee athletes will not be with out supporters, as the American business men and travelers in England have purchased large blocks of tickets.

The nine events on the program are the 100-yard dash, 120-yard hurdle, 440-yard run, 880-yard run, one-mile run, two-mile run, running high jump, running broad jump, hammer throw and the shotput.

From purely individual points of view though the American team would win at least five out of the nine events on the program unless some unforeseen accident occurs.

The Yankee fliers are almost certain to take first place in the 880-yard run, one-mile run, 120-yard hurdle, running broad jump and the shotput.

The American crowdsize also has an even chance of capturing the premier honors in the 100-yard dash.

Over in London the sporting fraternity has an impression that the twenty-two athletes compose the pick of the American college world. Reading between the lines Britishers make one big mistake.

It is not going on the theory that if the champion American college athletes made the trip across the big pond that our English cousins wouldn't get a look in for a first place and as first place is the only thing that counts they would be scoreless.

Not the Best Yankees.

If the American team had such college champions as John Paul, Jones of Cornell, holder of the world's record for the mile, the great Ralph Craig of Michigan, the greatest college sprinter of the time, Joe Horner, the sturdy Michigan shotputter, Winton Paul, the Pennsylvania middle distance runner and other star performers in the recent Intercollegiate games where would the British athletes be?

There was a time when the Englishmen were able to give the American champions an even tussle. But those days have long since passed. No more striking example of this can be found than in a comparison of the records made at the recent English track and field championships and those made at the A. A. U. indoor championships. In hardly a single event does an English record compare favorably with those made at Forbes Field.

Ted Ramsdell won both the 100 and 220-yard dashes of the English championships. Yet it is not rash to say that Ramsdell would not finish better than third in either the 100 or 220-yard dashes if he had been stirred inside the closed field, which forms the starter's gun in the Smoky City.

How Athletes Stand.

In the 100-yard dash Scott and Thacher of Yale should have a merry tussle for first place with McMillan and Lange of Oxford. Every member of this quartet is capable of doing the century dash in ten seconds flat.

In the 440-yard run the American supporters will bank their hopes on Kelley of Harvard. On last Thursday Kelley turned an stable for Cambridge. Donovan and Mack now say that he has recovered and his injury is his error.

Pitted against the Crimson favorite will be McMillan of Oxford, a 50 2-3s man, or Jolly of Cambridge who is good for 50 4-5s. Kelley is rated as a 50 seconds man. This week, however, Kelley has not been running up to form, and with a bad ankle he is not expected to.

Herbert Jaques, Jr., of Harvard, should have matters pretty near his own way in the 880-yard run. Jaques has been doing some fine running on the cinder path this year, having covered the half mile in 1m. 56s. for his running mate Jones will have Prebie of Harvard. The latter is capable of covering the distance in 1m. 58 3-5s.

Opposed to these two brilliant runners will be Baker and Taylor of Cambridge. Neither of these men is anywhere near as good a runner as Jaques. In this event Prebie will be used chiefly to force the Britishers while Jaques goes out for a big lead in the first part of the race.

Records in Danger.

The mile run is conceded to either Jaques or Lawless of Harvard. This year Jaques has covered the mile in 4m. 23 3-5s. Lawless has turned the trick in 4m. 25s., and also has the honor of finishing fourth in the mile run in the intercollegiate games.

Opposed to Jaques and Lawless will be Baker and Moore of Cambridge, neither of whom has yet run a mile in 4m. 30s. In the two-mile race Wibbington of Harvard, with a record of 9 minutes 36 3-5 seconds, should stand a good chance of winning over Porter of Oxford and Taylor of Cambridge.

The three-mile run is expected to be won by an Englishman as Wibbington has not had a great deal of experience at running this distance. The event will probably be taken by Taylor of Cambridge or Porter of Oxford.

The 120-yard high hurdles will be a clinch for Chisholm or Cummings of Yale, Chisholm is a wonder at negotiating the timbers, he being able to do 15 2-5 seconds when hard pressed. Cummings is also a hurdler of no mean ability, being capable of 16 seconds. Phillips of Cambridge is completely outclassed this year, his best time being 16 1-5 seconds.

Looks Like Yankee Victory.

If he is in shape Canfield of Yale should win the high jump in a walk. He has cleared the bar at 5 feet 9 inches, while the best that the Englishmen have done is 5 feet 8¾ inches. Dennis of Harvard, another good jumper, will team up with Dennis in this event against Dubois and Bethune of Cambridge.

In the broad jump Holden of Yale should win if records count for anything. This son of Old Eli has jumped 22 feet, 7 inches, which is far better than that of Smeeking of Cambridge, whose best effort is 21 feet, 10 inches. Johnny Kilpatrick of Yale is also capable in this event and is good for 21 feet, 11½ inches.

Putnam of Oxford should have an easy time in winning the hammer throw. With a record of 165 feet, 3 inches, he will win by a comfortable margin over Childs of Yale and Cable of Harvard. In practice Cable has beaten Putnam's mark but when it comes to real competition he usually falls down flat.

Klinefelter should win the shot put without effort. He has thrown the 16-pound missile 45 feet, 2¾ inches, which is almost six feet further than any Englishman has ever thrown it.

From whatever angle you view the situation there is sure to be some keen competition to-morrow with the chances very strong for Old Glory.

BOSTON OARSMEN GOING TO SARATOGA

Attention of followers of rowing is directed to the thirty-ninth annual regatta and tournament of the Boston A. A. O. to be held at Saratoga Lake Friday and Saturday, July 28 and 29. This is two weeks earlier than the fixture has been made for several years. Crews from all over the country as well as Canada are entered for this fixture and there will be no end of fast sculling and fine attack for speed for dead water. Boston will be represented by the Union Boat Club crew in the race for eight-oared shells, according to the statement of William Haines, and the club will see to it that the fastest combination available will be grouped to pull the Minnesota, Argonauts, Vespers, New York A. C. and other fast crews now in training. The Riversides, although homeless, are already discussing their chances and may be found on the line fighting it out with the best of them for which they were defeated by a small margin July 4.

NOTES FROM THE STABLES

The trotting gelding, Stanford, was the surprise of the Hills Grove meeting and had there been podselling at that meet followers could have won him outright there and then. The gelding, like all the get of Antograph, has always raced game, and Fred Fox made no excuses to have him better than ever this season.

* * *

Starter Riggs, from Baltimore, who officiated at the Hills Grove meeting, pleased both the spectators and the horsemen. Henry W. Burress, the veteran starter, acted as presiding official, and also did that position at the Woonsocket and Dover meetings.

* * *

A well-known Grand Circuit follower, who saw the much-touted Chamber of Commerce candidate, Ed Geers, when he paced his trial mile in 2:03¾, at Indianapolis, makes the prediction that the big son of "Old Jim" will not be top-heavy favorite that many think. However, the followers of the Geers and Cox stable will be pleased if he is.

* * *

Fred Clark says that he has in his stable at Narragansett Park the most promising youngster that he has ever had anything to do with, and Fred has had some pretty good ones, including High Private, one of the trotters this Bob Forster will race through the Grand Circuit this season. The youngster that pleases Fred so much is a 3-year-old colt by Peter the Great, out of Jenny Scott, 2:14¾, and was bred by Jack Crabtree of this city.

* * *

Those who should be in a position to know, say that the falling out among pool room syndicates, to which the stopping of speculation at Hills Grove is attributed, has been said and that everything will be all right in Rhode Island from this on.

* * *

The Canadian pacing mare, Fern Hal, 2:17¾, that cleaned up two races at Hills Grove, looks quite classy, and it would appears that she could pace in 2:20 on the big tracks right now. It takes some pacer to do that.

* * *

While he has not yet been a mile faster than 2:05, Ed Gilbert says that the four-year-old colt, Director Todd, 2:20¼, pleases him more than any horse in training. The colt is by Todd, out of Director Belle, by Director, 2:17, and was bred by Dr. Hamilton, of Lexington, Ky. Gilbert has had the colt for a year, and has driven him in public but once, when he won a race at Lexington.

* * *

Trainer Bob Lang will soon move to Readville with several of the Hall mansion horses, and a couple of promising youngsters belonging to Frank Hall. By the way, the Gentlemen's Driving Club has opened the club house at the track for the season.

* * *

The get of the Allen Frain stallion, Ringaro, are showing up well at the races this season. The son of Ringaro, 2:09¼, furnished the winner at both the Hills Grove and Hoboken meetings last week.

* * *

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TAD'S DAFFYDILS APPEAR REGULARLY IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MOHA-GARDNER BOUT TO BE FAST

The real calibre of Bob Moha, the Milwaukee boxer who is touted as a coming champion by Western sports, will be determined to-morrow night, when he clashes with Jimmy Gardner at the Armory A. A. This is the best bout of the week, and the local fans are most interested in it.

Moha has been training here for nearly a week, and the manner in which he has boxed with Jim Barry has made some of the followers of the game figure that Gardner is going against a hard customer. If Gardner is not in as good shape as when he met Frank Klaus the second time here, those who have made the favorite are likely to get a bad jumping. Moha is not as tall as Gardner, the fellow is not a stronger built fellow, and is a far better hitter. He is also fast on his feet and pretty clever, besides being aggressive. He uses both hands well, and there is a good kick in each.

From the Gardner quarters come the report that Jimmy will be in good condition and that the postponement from last Thursday on account of the excessive heat helped him greatly. This is Moha's first appearance in the East and the record he has made in the West in defeating such men as Chaney, Jack Dillon and Mike (Twin) Sullivan, makes him look good to the local fans.

In the semi-final George Robinson of Cambridge, the former amateur star, will take on Jack Cottman of Philadelphia. Ted Thompson of Chicago and Frank Powers of Malden a hard man to trim, while in the opener between Billy Yerkes of Hot Springs and Joe Brown of Cambridge street promises real action.

LAND QUITS NAPS.

CLEVELAND, O., July 10.—Grover Land, catcher for the Cleveland Naps, has jumped the team. Land had a fight with Clay Polger, who guards the pass gate at League Park here, in which Polger fit was fined by the club for ungentlemanly conduct, and left in a huff.

Bouts Scheduled For This Week

MONDAY—Ray Bonnon vs. Young Kane at Memorial; Dick Hyland vs. Willie Beecher at New York; Joe Rivers vs. Tommy Dixon at Los Angeles; Willie Lewis vs. Kid Henry at Albany, N. Y.; Porker Flynn vs. Tony Ross at Rochester, N. Y.; Joe Mandell vs. Benn Dimond at New Orleans.

TUESDAY—Johnny Gardner vs. Bob Moha, George Robinson vs. Jack Cottman, Ted Thompson vs. Dave Emery, Joe Brown vs. Billy Yerkes at Armory A. A.; Ted Nelson vs. Frank Mantell at New York.

THURSDAY—Porker Flynn vs. Jessy Smith at New York; Jim Kendrick vs. Packey Hennessy at New York.

SATURDAY—Johnny Kilbane vs. Patsy Kline, Paul Kohler vs. Kid Dutton, at Vernon, Cal.

BASEBALL CHATTER

Joe Wood came within one of tying the big league strikeout mark in Friday's game in Boston recently. Cy keeps saying "hurry up," but he says it half-heartedly and hardly expects to be obeyed. The athletes have begged him piteously to let them get busy, arguing that they were doing all that could be expected of them when they got to their positions at all. Larry McLean takes up a lot of time, putting on and removing his shin-guards, strolling after foul balls and wandering up to take his turn at bat, but you can't get mad at Larry. He invites sympathy with his pathetic smile and horrid look.

Ty Cobb and Sam Crawford had another spat the other day at Detroit. Rollie Zeider of the Sox hit a home run to right centre. The ball seemed closer to Cobb, but Ty stood still and allowed Sam to chase it. The crowd jeered Cobb and he retired from the game without consulting anybody. The next day he got two triples and a single and drove in enough runs to beat Chicago, and put the Tigers back in first place. Ty would hit .900 if he quarreled with Sam every day.

Mrs. Frank Shulte is making the Eastern trip with her husband. It's a sort of honeymoon, for they were married on June 26. She will now be able to see Frank at his best, for he accomplishes more on the road than at home. His best hitting is done in the Eastern cities, particularly in New York and Brooklyn. Mrs. Chance and Mrs. Cole are also on the jaunt with the Cubs. The former is worried over her husband's condition and is braving the horrors of midsummer traveling to be with the peerless leader.

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GRAND CIRCUIT BEGINS TUESDAY

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 10.—With many of the fastest harness horses in America at the State Fair Grounds here, a rousing and a fast track are all that remain to make the opening of the second circuit racing season, Tuesday, auspicious. This will be Indianapolis's first week in the Grand Circuit. The field is large and the average entry for the sixteen races is eight horses. Three small fields include five average down. In the 2:04 pace only four horses will start, and in the 2:25 class pace only five will go to the wire. Six starters will receive the word in the free for-all trotting sweepstakes.

The biggest field of the week will be seen on Wednesday in the 2:14 pace, when thirteen pacers will start. There will be four fields of nine, three of eight and two of seven. A total of 128 horses are named in the week's program.

It is Tony Caccia, the veteran driver and one of the Circuit's best, who is at the reins for some time. He has horses entered in half the races.

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BORCHERS KNEW PHILLIES TRADE BASEBALL CROWD OFF TWO FOR ONE

"Ping" Bodie, the sensational newcomer on the Chicago White Sox, who has branched out from the Pacific Coast League is a good story teller, and delivered himself of these while waiting his turn to bat in the fourteen men who were played ball in California is Big Chief Borchers, pitcher. When the Chief's arm went back on him he took to umpiring. He also runs a milk ranch, now that he has pried off his spikes and tosses one for all time. I rode around on his wagon one morning just for a lark. It certainly was a picnic. We came to one house in particular. Borchers hopped up the stairs to deliver a quart of milk. He rang the bell and presently the lady of the house appeared.

"I beg your pardon, but aren't you Mr. Borchers, the famous baseball pitcher?"

"My name is Borchers, and I was a baseball pitcher," snapped the Chief. "What of it?"

"Oh—er—why a-nothing. Mr. Borchers only I wanted to tell you that my husband is a baseball player, too."

"Give me back that milk," yelled the Chief, and grabbing it he went down the stairs two at a time.

"Can't trust that baseball crowd, he muttered as he drove off."

Mike Donlin His Hero.

"When I was a little more of a kid than I am now," said Bodie, "I used to have pictures of Mike Donlin pasted on the head of my bed. Mike was just as good a slugger in those days as he was when he quit to be an actor. He was my little god. I used to practice standing at the plate in the sand lots like I'd seen Mike stand in the ball parks out home. Mike played with the 'Sand Crabs,' the Santa Cruz Coast League team.

"In the year I have in mind the 'Sand Crabs' were in the lead for the blue ribbon, but not by much of a margin. They needed a game or two worst way to have things seem more comfortable, and Mike and his big bat began committing a good 50 per cent. of Santa Cruz hope. They were up into the ninth inning and tied at two. He missed them a mile. But not the third one. Oh, what a blow he hit it out—out—out it sailed, while three fielders took one peek and then raced like a team for the centre field fence. But not to get the ball! No siree. With the aid of a generous wind it cleared the fence and was lost to view.

"And that isn't all.

"That ball went into the next county; it need to take but two or three healthy bounds to get there and it did. The playground was just inside the county line. Mike made the circuit of the bases in his whole career I know it stirred up in me again that hope to be a slab artist like Mike Donlin."

BORCHERS KNEW PHILLIES TRADE OFF TWO FOR ONE

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—Garry Herrmann, grand exalted ruler of the Elks, who is in Atlantic City, has closed a deal with the Phillies. President Fogel took the Phillies to Atlantic City last night to entertain them over Sunday. The boss of the Elks and Fogel met on the board walk and they quickly closed a deal that has been hanging fire for several weeks. The Phillies got Beck, the stalwart right-fielder, in exchange for Pitcher Bert Humphries and Outfielder Wilson of the Calgary Club.

The Phillies need Beck to brace their outfield during the absence of Titus and Walsh. Beck will come here Tuesday with the Cincinnati team, and he will be immediately placed in right field. Humphries joined the Phillies in 1910, but was sent to Scranton for development. He came back last Spring, but has had little chance to show the Phillie because of the Phillies large staff. He pitched the ninth inning Saturday against St. Louis and was batted for four hits and three runs.

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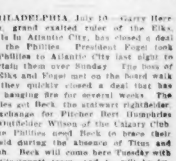

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THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

Why I Believe in Woman Suffrage

By DOROTHY DIX

A CORRESPONDENT asks me why I believe in giving women the ballot, and what good it will accomplish to grant women the right to vote.

I believe that women should be given the right of suffrage:

Because taxation without representation is tyranny.

Because all just government must rest upon the consent of the governed.

Because America can never be a real democracy until all of its people, whether male or female, participate equally in the government.

Because it is eminently unjust that one half of the people should be ruled by the other half, simply because one-half is male and the other is female.

Because the accident of sex should not be made a woman's shame, and place the noblest and most intelligent woman in the same class as the most degraded man.

Because no man can any more represent a woman at the polls than he can in a millinery shop.

Because men and women are not alike in strength or mentality. They have different needs and need different representation in the government.

Because there are six million wage-earning women in the United States, and these women have a vital need for a voice in determining the conditions under which they work and for their own protection.

Because the class that furnishes three-fourths of the high school graduates, and only 3 per cent of the criminals will make desirable citizens.

Present Government Unjust

Because just as it takes a man and a woman working shoulder to shoulder, with every faculty of heart and head brought into play, to make the ideal home, so it will take men and women working together, side by side, giving the best of both masculine and feminine qualities, to make the ideal country. A solely masculine, or feminine world is unthinkable. A solely masculine government is iniquitously unjust.

I believe:

That women will have the same effect upon politics that she has upon society, that she will elevate it, purify it, humanize it. The very first result of woman's suffrage in Colorado was to take the primaries and the voting places out of the back rooms of saloons into the schools, houses and churches, and to remove the polling booths from bootblacking establishments and such places to respectable quarters.

I believe that the very fact that woman's range of vision is largely personal, and that she will probably look at the man more intently than she does at the issue, will make for the putting up of clean candidates for office, and make the election of notoriously corrupt men an impossibility when women are given the right to vote.

I believe that one of the most beneficial effects of giving women the franchise will be that they will quicken the civic conscience of men, and that just as the good woman now takes her good but indifferent husband to church with her, the woman with the responsibilities of citizenship heavy on her shoulders, will take her husband with her to the polling booth and thus two votes for the good of the government where only too frequently none at all is cast now.

I believe that the minute women get the right to vote we will be done with child labor, and that far better laws will be passed for the protection of the working women, and to safeguard young girls. In every case where a law has been passed raising the age of consent for young girls, there has been the united womanhood of the State behind it.

Increase Intelligence

I believe that the moral effect of having them will give an enormous impetus to developing the character of the women themselves; that it will make them bigger, broader, more intelligent, and that it cannot but be beneficial for the welfare of the race to spend more time in studying the science of government, and less on the science of bridge whist.

I believe that the best and only effective "trust busters" will be the women voters. Put the ballot in the hand of the woman who daily finds that her dollar or two of market money buys less and less milk and meat, and bread and clothes and breed, and she will find some way to curb the rapacity of the great corporations that make millionaires of the few and paupers of the many.

The trusts and the machine politicians do well to oppose woman suffrage, for their day will be ended when woman is given the ballot.

Freckles

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Ballet of Real American Girls for Grand Opera

Illustrations by Nell Brinkley

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THE European chefs de ballet were all wrong, after all.

The American-made ballet girl is a pronounced success. Witness in proof of this, the preparations for the second season of the ballet school at the Boston Opera House.

In a few weeks thirty-five American girls, practically all from Greater Boston, will begin to receive instruction in the art de ballet at the Opera House.

Under the supervision of Giuseppe Bonfiglio, chef de ballet, and under the direct tutelage of Mme. Daulig Tiuchietto and Miss Maria Paporello, these girls will be initiated into the mysteries and graces of ballet dancing.

'Tis a difficult art, this one of tossing one's self in the air and alighting on the big toe of the right foot as easily as a feather. When the Boston Opera school for ballet girls was started here last season, European ballet masters said: "Pooh! It can't be done in America. We have taught the ballet since grand opera was first known. We have all the art and tricks and reputation. America always had to come to us for ballet girls and always will."

The foreign masters said American girls could not endure the strain of ballet lessons. It is well known that the instruction is difficult, especially in Europe, where the maestros are often harsh and unfeeling.

But in Boston, under the kindly teaching of Mr. Bonfiglio, Mme. Muschietto and Miss Paporello, American girls learned last season to dance the ballet so gracefully that their efforts were applauded loudly when the girls were seen on the opera stage later in the season. Nor were the girls overworked in their lessons.

"I watch them lest they strain themselves," said Mme. Muschietto to a group of spectators, "they have so much enthusiasm. They dance and dance. They would dance till they drop if I did not prevent."

When the Boston ballet school resumes sessions for the season of 1911-12 there will be some of the girls from last year in the new class both for practice and for example to the others. About thirty-five beginners can be accommodated at first.

True, there are scores of European ballerinas in the opera company here, imported when the enterprise first started. It was impossible to start opera here without a practiced body of ballet girls. But the Boston Opera ballet school will turn out more and more American-taught pupils as the seasons proceed.

Enough has been done now to show the European schools that they have no monopoly of the ballet.

Don't miss Nell Brinkley's drawings in the Sunday AMERICAN.

Wisdom of the Manicure Lady

She Sighs Because She's Too Lucky to Find an Easy Mark

"SOME girls gets by pretty easy," said the Manicure Lady, fanning herself wearily after her hot ride in the subway. "My goodness, George, did you see that stuff in the papers—that stuff about the young woman who was married when she was fourteen and never had no girlhood? Did you read the part about the old gent that asked her out to dinner and then handed her a three-hundred-dollar bank roll to put into her pocket book? The gent didn't even hint at any hopes for a future engagement—he didn't even ask to hold her hand. That's what I can't get at—why some of them really soft things ever comes this way. I seen this girl's picture in the paper, and I can't say that she is any world beater for the looks. She don't walk in beauty like the night, as Lord Burns once said."

"Lord Who?" asked the Head Barber.

"Lord Burns," replied the Manicure Lady, "or maybe it was Lord Shakespeare. I have forgot. Anyhow, she didn't look no prettier than I look this blessed minute."

She Looked Pretty

"I guess you're right, no matter how pretty she looked," said the Head Barber, looking at his little friend with the approving look of an older brother. The Manicure Lady was fanning herself, and the stuffy air of the tunnel had colored her cheeks a little, but she was undeniably sweet and wholesome to gaze upon. "I guess you're right," the Head Barber concluded.

"I wasn't fishing for no compliments, George," she went on. "You know just as well as I do that I ain't that kind of a sport. I just wonder, sometimes, why nobody ever gets acquainted with me and proposes marriage to me. You know, George, that it wouldn't take three hundred dollars or three hundred cents, or three hundred million dollars until we did that world-old lockstep up the aisle, but whether I'd take it or not, the fact remains that nobody has put the proposition up to me.

"The old gent was reading about the case up to the house last night, and he and mother almost got into a Marquis of Greenberry dispute. Ma said that she thought the girl done perfectly right to take the three cent'ry notes as long as she was likely to marry him, which would save her from the embarrassing job of lifting a like amount later on. I'm said that the girl had no right in the world to take the money. I think he was right.

Nothing But Money

"The girl said in a statement that she gave out to one of the papers that he took her to dinner three or four times and then asked her if he might see her pocket book. She hesitated a minute, thinking they he might be a leading man or something, and then, looking into his honest eyes, she gave him the pocketbook, and when she got it back there was three hundred in regular kale lumbo. She said in the statement that she felt kind of triumphant, but she didn't say anything, somehow, about kicking back with the three cent'ries. Not she. She just slipped her a thousand more in no time."

"Well," said the Head Barber, seeming to think it was too hot to discuss money matters, "what about it?"

"George," answered the Manicure Lady, "it doesn't seem right. Why can't I be like one of them girls? I guess I ain't lucky enough to be."

"You mean you're lucky enough not to be," said the Head Barber.

VERY HAPPY.

"Are they happily married?"

"Yes, indeed. He thinks almost as much of her lap dog as she does herself."

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The Vanity Box — By Alice Stuyvesant

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Synopsis of First Instalment

SIR IAN and Lady Hereward have walked two miles through the woods from the house, Friar's Moat, the ancestral home of the Herewards, to Riding Wood House, to pay a visit to Mrs. Forestier, their neighbor, whose late husband had been a dear friend of the Hereward family.

It is a warm June day, and the couple choose to wait in the cool hall until their host shall appear. Lady Hereward drops the little gold case which she always carries on her arm, and seems grateful when Sir Ian recovers it and returns it without prying beneath the dainty, jeweled lid. He recalls that he has never seen the inside of it.

The "vanity box," as it was called, was Lady Hereward's constant companion. Those who presumed to know said it contained a secret, of which Lady Hereward was jealous.

Sir Ian has just returned with Lady Hereward from a trip to Paris and the Continent, and Riding Wood is the first place they visit.

Sir Ian is a handsome, well-set-up man of forty-one, bronzed with the hot sun of African campaigns. He resigned his colonelcy after failing heir to the Hereward estates, and is leading the life of a retired country gentleman. His beautiful wife is said to be some months older. Despite this fact, and that he is said to have experienced a romance with a woman much younger before his marriage, he is all devotion to his handsome and remarkably preserved wife.

Lady Hereward notices, secretly, however, that every time he comes to Riding Wood Hall he seeks out a certain portrait, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and stands rapt in admiration before it. He never suspects that she guesses the secret that draws him toward it. Lady Hereward does guess, and the thought stuns her. She pulls out her vanity box, although she is still remarkably beautiful she needless the first faint tracings of time that are not in the fair young face in the portrait.

It is Mrs. Forestier, appearing at that moment from her rose garden, all smiles, who precipitates the storm that has been gathering in the breast of Lady Hereward.

She notices her guest's resemblance to the portrait and calls attention to the fact. It greatly resembles Veronica Ricardo, once the close friend of Millicent Hereward, and to whom Sir Ian was said to have been very attentive when he was in India, prior to his marriage.

Then the latter tells her guests that "pretty" Ricardo has just arrived in England and had planned to surprise the Herewards that very day by a visit, with her cousin Mona.

Mrs. Forestier proposes that they stay and ride back to the Friar's Moat in her auto, but Lady Hereward, strongly agitated, insists that she and her husband walk back through the woods, as they came.

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT

PART ONE—(Continued)

"BY the way, Miss Verney didn't once come over here while you were gone," said Mrs. Forestier, "though I begged her to drop in any day, or every day, to tea, thinking she might be lonely."

"Nora isn't the sort of girl to be lonely, while she has the run of the library," remarked Sir Ian. "Still, I wonder she didn't come over."

"She is sulking," said Lady Hereward.

"Isn't that rather an unkind thing to say?" asked Sir Ian.

"Not at all," Millicent answered somewhat sharply. "Nora doesn't care who knows. Indeed, I think she likes people to know that she's furious with me."

"Why, I thought she adored you—as everybody does—and even a little more," exclaimed Mrs. Forestier. "I'm sure she ought to. You've been an angel to her—and so has Sir Ian."

Sir Ian smiled at the suggestion, as concerned himself: "One would have to be decidedly doubtful not to be good to Nora."

"Oh, of course she's clever and pretty, and all that," admitted Mrs. Forestier, "but the fact remains that you and Milly came forward when she was left without a penny in the world, and nobody else was inclined to bother much about her, though she had crowds of relatives."

"Her relatives are all poor," said Lady Hereward. "We were glad to do what we could for her."

"And we've been well paid for what we have done," said Sir Ian, smiling, "but it's true, and because she particularly felt the need of having a companion, but because she was heartily sorry for the poor child when the vicar died, leaving nothing.

"However, now that Nora has been nearly six months in the house, I'm sure Milly would hardly know what to do without her. She's made herself useful—almost indispensable in a thousand ways, little and big, and we only like her more and more as you say, but she is good. A most unusual girl."

"I should like to have you as my champion, if I needed one," laughed Nina Forestier.

Doesn't Need Champion

"Nora doesn't need a champion, though," answered Lady Hereward. "Nobody is oppressing her. Nobody is unjust to her. On the contrary, everybody is very good and considerate. I am just as fond of her as ever, though I am hurt, and think I have a right to be hurt because she has entirely changed to me in the last two months.

"It isn't my fault that she fell in love with the one most undesirable man in the world—her world, anyhow; and be being what he is, it isn't my fault that my very love for the girl prevented me from handing her over to him with my blessing."

"Milly is quite right, isn't she, Sir Ian?" said Mrs. Forestier, soothingly, seeing, or fancying she saw, that tears were not far from her friend's eyes.

"Quite right," responded Sir Ian, smiling at his wife. "She usually is right. By the way, she has brought back a present for all her pets in the village, from old bodies in their second childhood to young bodies just beginning their first."

"She would!" exclaimed Nina Forestier, aware that the subject was changed. "How they all worship her! But then, as I said, everybody does."

"Not everybody," answered Lady Hereward, looking out of the window with a far-away look, which went past the green lawn and the flower border blazing in the sun.

"She has brought a present for you, too," Sir Ian went on.

"Only a quaint old seal I picked up at an antique shop," said his wife. "It's nothing."

Mrs. Forestier protested that it was sure to be lovely, and even if it weren't, in itself, it would be lovely to her as a proof—unasked, really—that Millicent never forgot her friends.

After that, they talked about some of those friends, arrest and humble; Mrs. Forestier told of the small happenings of county and village, while the Herewards had been away; and altogether it was a very pleasant luncheon.

When it was over Sir Ian left the table with the ladies; they had coffee on the loggia which opened out from Mrs. Forestier's boudoir, and later, gave a few moments to the rose-garden, but only a few. Lady Hereward insisted that they must not miss the Ricardos.

Conscientious

As she and Sir Ian walked away together, with their air of good comradeship, Nina Forestier, looking after them from the loggia, though how punctilliously conscientious her friend was.

It was not probable that Milly could really be pleased at the idea of seeing Veronica Ricardo, and it would have been easy enough to have missed the intended "surprise visit" without appearing to have avoided it intentionally. Yet, rather than run the risk of seeming inhospitable to a woman who had not the slightest claim upon her, Milly would cut short her visit to Riding Wood.

To be sure, she might have stayed a little longer, and still have reached home in time, if she had accepted the offer of Mrs. Forestier's motor. But, if one could get at her real reason for refusing it, very likely it was a turn out to be considerate for the chauffeur, or something else absurdly unselfish, rather than her own desire for a second walk through the woods.

"However," thought Mrs. Forestier, as she saw the two tall, erect figures disappear over the brow of the slight hill which separated them from the long stretch of wood, "however, Milly is so desperately in love with Sir Ian after all these thirteen years of being his wife, that I believe she actually enjoys a tete-a-tete with him better than anything else.

"He's perfectly delightful to her, too, and they're the greatest friends. Yet I wonder if he's as much in love with her as she is with him, or—

She did not finish the sentence in her mind, but let it break vaguely as she lost sight of Sir Ian and Lady Hereward, walking companionably together, shoulder to shoulder.

The Visitor.

The stable clock at Friars' Moat had just struck the quarter after four, as a slender woman, dressed in white, walked up the avenue toward the house. She was alone, and walked slowly, glancing about her with interest, as if she wanted to impress every feature of the place upon her mind.

Five minutes after the striking of the clock, she arrived at the door, but even then she did not ring at once. She looked at the old, old stone house, and down at the water-lily leaves, in the moat which ran all along one side, though elsewhere it had been filled up generations ago.

An electric bell seemed singularly unsuited to the heavy oak door, hinged and studded with iron, but it was there, though a mere inconspicuous button, and the visitor reached it after a moment's hesitation.

A young footman in a quiet livery answered her ring, and she asked for Lady Hereward.

"Her ladyship went out to lunch, with Sir Ian, and has not come back yet," said the servant. He had never seen the face of the visitor before, but it was interesting and striking.

It was the face of a woman whom most people would like to know, and the footman thought her a personage, though she had come on foot and was simply dressed in a short white cotton frock, with a garden hat trimmed only with a drooping wreath of ivy leaves.

He had a dim idea that it might be a grievous offense in the eyes of his mistress if he let this stranger go without asking an order. He did not yet, as his other maid, Lady Hereward and always

"The Vanity Box" is running serially in the daily and Sunday AMERICAN. A liberal instalment of this remarkable mystery novel will be printed in the Sunday AMERICAN

no instructions concerning expected visitors.

Usually, when she went out, if she wished to see any one who might arrive before she came back, she mentioned the hour of her return, and directed the servants to ask possible callers to wait.

To Be Continued To-morrow

Malted Milk

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Desperate Desmond

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A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

It is pleasant enough to be in a meadow and enjoy the country air and sunshine; but not when you are tightly bound and a reaper is headed straight in your direction. Such is the terrible plight of Desperate Desmond, and aboard the reaper is Claude Kelsey, whom Desmond wronged so cruelly. Ah, well, every dog has his day.

Claude Kelsey is naturally of a kindly disposition, but he realizes that if Rosamond is to be free from persecution Desmond must die. A man will do anything for the girl he loves, especially if she asks him to do something that he wants to do anyway. So Claude runs the reaping machine straight for the villainous Desmond.

But sing! Two tramps have chosen the tall grass as a resting place, and they are now disturbed by the approaching reaper, crawling all their intercepted rest, for no one ever gets as tired as the man who never does anything, the tramps begin to sneak through the grass in front of the deadly reaper, and now we shall see that even a tramp's actions may influence the lives of others.

Soon the tramps come upon the villain. Imagine the surprise of Claude when, instead of calling Desmond's caprice, he has as the tables are turned. He has Claude to surrender his Rosamond. For once clamped fore a hale of hay. The villain words fall our hero, and all he can say is to chew sets fire to the hay and puts it adrift from a strange look that is. We're a raft. If Claude is not drowned to [illegible] did, many an honest man would be say "Oh!" when told of deaths, births or death, apparently he will be drowned.

"Oh!" is comment upon a new Frankly we see no way out of for him. for other villainies. President. So it is natural and the artist and the artist saw no way out for us, rather than have added one so low. what the could be say! fate.

They do not know he is a villain, despite his evil expression. It is not safe to judge character entirely from a strange face. Oh!" What a mortal word that is. We're in a raft. If Claude is not drowned to

"DESPERATE DESMOND" IS NOW A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF CLAUDE ECLAIRE AND HIS ROSAMOND IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Krazy Kat and Ignatz—

The Sad Tale of a Tail

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—By Herriman

At Mrs. Dolan's Boarding House

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

In Which Ruth Goes to a Rehearsal with Trixie Mansfield

"LOOK out, there's a step here! Don't stumble!"

Ruth felt her way carefully along the dark passage. A sudden turn brought her to the back of a deep stage littered with scenery. The curtain was up, and far out in front could be seen the empty house, dark and ghostlike, with its rows of white-covered seats.

"Never been behind the scenes before?" laughed Trixie Mansfield, who had invited Ruth to see a rehearsal of "The Wife's Sacrifice," a four-act melodrama which was to be put on the road in the Fall, and in which she had a part.

"Never," answered Ruth. "Oh, I had no idea it was like this."

A small group of people were at the other end of the stage. Two of them were in their shirt sleeves. One of the girls was calmly powdering her nose with a soiled piece of chamois and a pocket mirror.

A stout, florid man, who Ruth learned later was the stage manager, now called out, "Let's get busy here. We're late as it is."

"Would you rather stay back here or go out front?" Miss Mansfield asked Ruth hurriedly.

"Oh, anywhere—just so I'm not in the way."

The Rehearsal

"Well, then, run down in front; you can see better there. Here, this way; the steps are right there back of the scenes."

Ruth made her way down to the front of the house and slipped into a seat near the centre of the orchestra.

One of the men drew a couch, a couple of chairs and a table toward the front of the stage. A desk telephone instrument was placed on the table and also a newspaper, a dagger-like knife and a small brass lamp.

Now, then, all ready, Miss Roberts!" Miss Roberts drew the hat pins from a big sailor hat, threw it back of some scenery, came forward and took a chair by the table. She opened the newspaper and pretended to read. The stage manager touched a bell at the side of the stage. A young girl who had been standing at the back with a handbox in her hand came forward. Miss Roberts looked up.

"Oh, my hat from Florine's. Open it, Marie."

Marie, who was evidently the maid, opened the box, and Miss Roberts stopped over and took out an imaginary hat. She walked over as though to a mirror, with her hands in her hair as if she were trying on a hat.

Ruth was conscious of a distinct feeling of surprise at the crudeness of it all. Why did they put the hat and the mirror? This trying on of an imaginary hat before an imaginary mirror seemed so foolish. Then one of the men came forward and threw a hat and stick on the couch.

"Oh, dear, this is by new hat from Florine's. Isn't it lovely?"

"Very," without looking toward her. Miss Roberts whirled around.

"Howard, why aren't you interested in anything any more?"

"I said your hat was very pretty. What did you expect of me—raptures?"

"I expect you to take some interest in your wife and your home. You haven't—"

"Hold on there," interrupted the stage manager. "You cross to the right on those lines, and you don't say them like that. I expect you to take some interest in your wife and your home." You are trying to express there a real indignation, not a nagging disposition. Now, try it again, and don't say it so sharply.

"I expect you to take some real interest in your wife and your—"

"No—no—now you're overdoing it. Wait, you that scene over from where Davis enters the room. Now?"

The man took up the hat and stick, walked to the back of the stage and forward again, throwing them on the couch as before.

"Dear, this is my new hat from Florine's. Isn't it lovely?"

"Very."

"Howard, why aren't you interested in anything any more?"

"I said your hat was very pretty. What do you expect of me—raptures?"

"I expect you to take some interest in your wife and your home. You haven't for months. I can't understand—"

"That won't do—that won't do! You don't get those lines at all."

Again and again he made them go over that scene until to Ruth the words sounded wholly meaningless.

Then they went on, only to be stopped at another line to which Miss Roberts did not give the right expression.

A Disillusion

Ruth watched it all with breathless interest. And yet it was for her an evening of disillusionment. All that she had thought natural and spontaneous on the stage, she now realized was the work of drudgery and sordid details.

"Well, I guess that'll be all now," forward the stage manager, looking at his watch. "Everybody here to-morrow at 10 sharp. We'll leave this and begin on the second act."

"How did you like it?" asked Trixie when she came down to the orchestra after Ruth, and led the way to the side door.

"Oh, so much! Only I was disappointed in not seeing you."

"Well, you never can count on old Kaufman. Sometimes he'll rush through the whole play without a word, and again he'll keep you hurning on one scene the whole evening. You can come some evening next week, if you want, when the thing is in better shape, and see it all."

"Oh, I'd love to—"

"All right; here's one car."

It was almost 1 when Ruth reached Mrs. Dolan's.

And Ruth was soon asleep, dreaming that she had the leading part in a play and that he came to the manager was forcing her to go over and over the lines, and that each time she grew more self-conscious and said them with less expression.

The Gun Runner

By ARTHUR STRINGER

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PART ONE.

THE fog groped and felt its way along the water front. Then it crept up to the throat of the city, like a gray hand, and strangled Broadway into an ominous quietness.

It tightened its grip, as the day grew older, tearing the cross streets from Union Square to the Battery clotted with congested traffic. It brought on an untimely protest of blinking street lamps, as men carnally bewildering as the midday crack crowing of a solar eclipse.

It caused the vacant and shadowy walls of skyscrapers to blossom into countless yellow window flors, as close-packed as the scales of a snake.

Bells sounded from gloom-wrapt shipping along the saw-tooth line of the river slips, tolling the watches and falling silent and tolling again, as they might have tolled in mid-ocean, or on some lonely waterway that led to the uttermost ends of the earth.

Now and then, out of the distance, a river ferry or a car float tug could be heard growling and whimpering for room, as it wrangled over its right-of-way. Every thing moved slowly through the muffled streets.

Carriages crept across the sepulchral quietness with a strange and uncouth reverence, like tourists through a catacomb. Surface cars, crawling funereally forward, felt their way with gong-strokes as blind men feel their way with stick taps.

An occasional taxicab, swinging tents lively out of a side street, skewed and skidded in the greasy mud. Lonely drivers watched from their seat, watched like sea captains from bridge-ends when ice has invaded their sea lanes.

Under the gas-lamps, dulled to a red dish yellow, passed a thin scattering of pedestrians. A touch of desolation clung about each figure that groped its way through the deserted street, as though the thoroughfare it trod were a lonely moraine and the figure itself the last man that walked a ruined world. It was the worst fog that New York had known for years; the city lay under it like a mummy swathed in gray.

Had Missed His Way

Yet the gloom seemed to crown it with a new wonder, to endow it with a new dignity. That all too shallow tongue of land that is lipped by the East and North rivers took on strange and undreamed-of distances. It lay engulfed in twilight mysteries, enriched with unlooked-for possibilities.

Its narrow acres of brick and stone and asphalt became something unbounded and infinite, as bewildering and wide as the open Atlantic. It seemed to harbor fantastic potentialities. It seemed to release the spirit of romance, as moonlight unfetters a lover's lips.

Yet Lingg, the wireless operator of the Laminian, became more and more alarmed at the opacity of this fog. He felt, as he borrowed mole-like across the white blanketed city, that he had been a fool to leave the ship. His should have listened to reason.

And now he had missed his way. He was lost in the very heart of that vast and indecipherable wilderness, which had always filled him with a vague fear, even in the open sunlight, where its serpent skyline reminded him of a waiting trap-jaw.

He was hopelessly at sea in the silence which surrounded him, overawed by the quietness which the turn of a street corner might convert into some perilous ambuscade. Really, the engineer, had been right. He'd been a fool to come ashore.

He recalled, a little evilously, the [illegible] of the engineer, the morose and lank and slatternly figure in ragged carpet-slippers, leaning against the ship's rail and smoking the long-stemmed German pipe with its blue china bowl.

He remembered the engineer's impassive stare and his almost placid grunt of protest as he wheeled slowly round towards the solid land that he always scorned to hate.

"Where yuh off to, son?" he asked, as Lingg dropped to the splintered string piece of the wharf. The Laminian was loading and fretting against that string piece just as his own soul had been chafing and fretting against the desolation of her empty decks.

"Ashore," Lingg answered, resolutely enough, yet against all the voices of better judgment.

"Wimmin?" demanded the laconic figure against the rail.

"No!" exploded the impatient youth.

Sick of Ship

"Then what yuh after?" persisted his gloomy interlocutor.

"What am I after?" echoed the other, basting no answer ready.

"What d'you want with all that?" demanded the engineer, with a contemptuous pipe-wave that embraced the entire island of Manhattan.

"I guess I want to mind my own business," was the reproving answer. It was followed by a contemplative eye-blink or two from the fan in the carpet slipper. But the disgust did not go out of his face.

"No good comes o' knowing hell-holes like that," he at last averred, with a slow and sagacious side-wag of his head. He spat into the slip water; it was a rite of his infinite contempt.

"I'm not going beyond Broadway," the half-repentant Lingg stopped to explain, marvelling at that strange and lonely sea man's final distrust of the solid land.

He did not think it worth while to an large on how sick he was of the ship stink and the quietness, of the fumes of rolling fruit, of the heavy sea-smell of harbor water and the febrile rattle and clatter of donkey engines.

"Well, and had enough biweem here and Broadway," avowed the placid mesanthrope at the ship's rail, contemplating his pipe-reamer as though it were incense rising before the epitomized Hebdon of all their sorrow.

But Lingg was not altogether looking for the land. He had been remembering how one of the junior officers of the Troforth, when in port, spent his two glorious days of rolling up and down the Fifth Avenue buses, the delirious buses, which he described as "sea-hives of swarming beauty" where he was ignored and followed and walked over by "the finest women who ever wore feathers," to his burgeoning heart's content.

And Lingg, too, was hungering for some glimpse of life beyond that of a dirty fore-deck; for a sight of faces more fairy like than that of a brandy-steeped sea centaur. He wanted to see light and color and movement. The unpurged emotional parts of youth ached for some undiscovered adventure.

The Girl

But above all he was swayed by a wordless, yet none the less compelling hunger to behold the faces of women and girls. Some subliminal sex-hunger, after so many empty days at sea, made him long for that vague upper world which seemed embodied in this very word, Girls. He wanted to see them, good or bad, with painted faces or pure. It scarcely mattered, so long as he could look at them.

They would all be goddesses to him. Out of the [illegible] of the brutified underlings, sir, trailing clouds of mystery after their most casual footsteps. He did not ask to walk or speak with them. Their very hair-waves would seem only too like the ruffle of angel wings. He merely wanted to brush against them, indeterminately, in the city's crowded places, to watch their coming and going, to hear their occasional voices, to let his eyes dwell on their faces as a seaman looks at passing land-lights.

For Lingg was still young, clean-living and clean-thoughted beyond the ways of the sailor. Hell's assistant on the Laminian had none that once spoken of as "Mealy-mouth."

And then, amazingly enough, came the girl herself, without sign or warning.

Where she fluttered or fell from he scarcely knew. It was somewhere in one of the quiet side-streets, and she was standing face to face, almost, when he looked up and saw her.

Had he seen a mermaid over the ship's rail it could not have startled him more. There was no evading the situation; there was no chance of being mistaken.

It was Adventure, in answer to his prayer. It was Romance, as he had asked. And he had never so much as clapped eyes on her before.

Nor was her face a painted face. There was no betraying cupid-bow streak of carmine on the [illegible] lips. There was no barbaric black gum on the undrooping eye-lashes, no tell-tale blue paint on the eyelids.

Spoke His Name

There were no disquieting blandishments, no sidelong and predatory glances, no ensnaring simulation of tender levity. His startled eyes could detect no gaudy savagery under the street of her uncovered face.

She seemed merely woman incarnate to him, the sort of woman he had sometimes dreamt about on tropic nights when the Southern Cross swung low to the skyline.

"You are Gladys Lingg," she said quietly, as plain as day while his wide eyes still strolled every tint and shadow and line of her untroubled face. On that face he seemed to see nothing but a gentle yet determined abstraction.

"Y-yes," he stammered vacuously as though her statement had been a question. A faint tingle of something that was neither fear nor delight went needling up and down his backbone.

"I want to talk to you," the woman said, quite gravely. "I must talk to you—alone."

He knew that she had turned and joined him. He moved wonderingly forward with his starting eyes still on her.

Then the futility, the impossibility, the hopelessness of it all suddenly came home to him. He was conscious of a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

He must walk away from him, confidence sucked out of him, like water out of an unplugged bath bowl.

If she had only stood before him less alluring, less Olympian in her loneliness, he might have been less bewildered. If she had come from the other kind, less unapproachable, he might have grown less afraid of her.

But he felt and knew it was a mistake, a fatal and colossal mistake. A vague and slowly mounting fear took the place of his earlier astonishment.

The city itself had already intimidated him. He remembered the engineer's ominous summing-up of its perils. Those were something under terrible stakes.

Turned and Fled

He raised his hat from his head awkwardly, muttering he scarcely knew what, as he heard her voice again. He backed away from it as he retreated in a new nearer, and stumbled, almost drunkenly, while she stood regarding him in open wonder.

Then he turned and fled from her, fled from her, abashed and tingling, fled from her blindly, like a field mouse from a coiled blacksnake.

He did not stop until he had rounded a street corner. He felt, as he did so, that he was demanding his manhood before some possible high adventure.

He vaguely suspected that one of life's vast occasions had slipped away from him unrecognized. But he was still afraid, fiercely afraid. He was glad to dip deeper and deeper into the city, as though it were a cleansing bath that might wash away his disorderly awakening.

He was glad when the fog crept into the streets and helped to obliterate him and his shame. He was glad to wander unknown and unrecognized about the grey-draped solitude that engulfed him.

To Be Continued To-morrow

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

THE ONE TO BELIEVE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am eighteen and deeply in love with a young man two years my senior, who says he loves me, and could love no one else better.

He also talks to a girl friend of mine, with whom I am not on speaking terms, who is trying to separate us.

He continually tells me he does not care for her. She also tells other friends of mine that, at certain times, he goes out with him, which he denies.

Now, dear Miss Fairfax, would you kindly give me your advice? I do not know whether to write to this friend and tell her about it or if I should tell him plainly how I feel about it. It annoys me very much, and it would break my heart to lose him. P. K.

My dear girl, why should you believe a young woman with whom you are not on friendly terms, rather than the man you are to marry?

If you love him, you should have implicit confidence in him. However, you must be frank and tell him that these stories have disturbed you very much. Ask him if he cannot prevent the young woman from spreading these false reports.

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WE PAY THE POSTAGE.

Anty Drudge posts Mrs. Youngbride.

Mrs. Youngbride—"I tell you, Anty Drudge, my hands are not white and smooth like they were before I was married. I'm happy with Jack, but it's not so nice to do one's own housework. It's the putting them in hot water that makes them red and breaks the nails."

Anty Drudge—"Quite true, my dear, and the way to remedy that is to use Fels-Naptha in cool or lukewarm water for all your housework—for washing dishes, windows, floors, all house-cleaning, and washing clothes. It will save your hands and the work will be much easier."

A soap that spoils hands and temper can't be good for clothes. You need a soap that won't hurt any one of the three!

How many racking hours you've spent at the wash-tub! And while you were wearing away your strength, you were wearing out the clothes! That's the KILLING way of washing clothes.

But now the Fels-Naptha soap way: Soap the clothes with Fels-Naptha, let them stand for 30 minutes in cool or lukewarm water. Rub lightly, rinse and hang out to dry.

You'll find that Fels-Naptha soap has done the work. Try it next Monday. Best for colored clothes as for white things. Follow the simple directions on the red and green wrapper, and you will be convinced.

When Mr. Peevish Went to the Ball Game

Copyright, 1911, by the International News Service

By Hal Coffman

TO-DAY'S STOCK MARKETS; FINANCIAL NEWS

NEW YORK, July 10.—The stock market opened strong to-day with practically everyone of the leaders in both the rail road and industrial departments showing good fractional gains over Saturday's close.

Reports of rains throughout sections of the West proved a bull card among traders generally and dispersed practically all fears that had been entertained over the government crop report to be issued this afternoon.

The favorable turn in crop prospects was given substantial reflection in the initial stock prices. Canadian Pacific scored the greatest opening gain, 2¾ points. Advances of a point or more were made in both Union Pacific and Atchison.

The opening prices of some of the other leading issues follow: Steel common, 79¼, up ¼ point; Amalgamated Copper, 69¾, up ¾; Southern Pacific, 96¾, up ⅝; Reading, 158¾, up ¾; Pennsylvania, 125¾, up ⅛; Erie common, 37⅛, up ⅛; Erie first preferred, 59¼, up ¼; B. R. T., 82¾, up ½; Atchison, 112⅝, up ⅜; Southern Pacific, 122⅜, unchanged; Southern Railway, 31⅝, up ⅜; Missouri Pacific, 48⅝, up ⅛; Union Pacific, 187⅜, up 1 point. Evidences of renewed pool activities were found in the action of several of the specialties in the early trading. The Curb market opened quiet and steady, with Standard Oil quoted at 640 bid, 645 asked, and American Tobacco at 305 bid and 309 asked. American securities were generally firm in the London market. Covering in Canadian Pacific caused a spurt in the price of that stock there.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading New York stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Atch., T. & S. F.	113⅝	112⅝	113¼
Atch., T. & S. F. pf.	102	103	103
Balt. & Ohio	108⅛	108⅛	108⅛
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	83¾	82⅝	83
Canadian Pac.	242¼	241¾	242¼
Ches. & Ohio	82⅝	82	82⅛
Chic., M. & St. P.	127½	126⅝	127¼
Erie	37⅞	37⅝	37⅝
Erie 1st pf.	59¼	58⅝	59⅛
G. Northern pf.	137¼	136½	137
Int.-Met. pf.	50¼	50	50⅛
Kan. City So.	35	35	35
Louis. & Nash.	152⅝	152	152⅝
Lehigh Valley	175	173⅞	174⅝
Mo., Ks. & Tex.	36½	36⅛	36⅛
Missouri Pacific	49¼	48⅝	48⅝
N. Y. C. & Hud.	109⅜	109⅛	109⅛
N. Y. Ont. & W.	45⅜	45⅛	45⅛
Norfolk & West	106¼	106	106¼
Northern Pac.	183⅝	182¼	183⅛
Pennsylvania	126⅛	125⅛	125⅝
Reading	160⅝	159½	160⅝
Rock Island	32¾	32¼	32¾
Rock Island pf.	64⅞	64¼	64⅞
Southern Pac.	122⅛	121⅝	122⅛
Southern Ry.	31⅛	31⅛	31⅛
Texas & Pacific	28½	28¼	28½
Union Pacific	188⅜	187⅝	188½
Wabash pf.	35	35	35

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	70¼	69⅝	70
Am. Car & Fdy.	56⅞	56⅛	56⅞
Am. Beet Sugar	51⅝	51¼	51⅝
Am. Ice Secur.	25⅛	24½	25
American Cot.	80¼	80	80¼
Am. Can	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝
Am. Can pf.	85¼	85	85¼
Con. Gas (N. Y.)	140½	145⅝	140⅝
Inter. Leather	30⅝	30⅛	30⅛
Harvester	122	122	122
National Lead	55½	55½	55½
Northern Pac.	61	61	61
Pacific Mail	27⅝	27⅝	27⅝
Rep. Iron & Steel	29⅝	29⅛	29⅛
Peun. Copper	42	42	42
U. S. Rubber	42¼	42⅛	42⅛
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	115	115	115
U. S. Steel	79½	79⅛	79⅜
U. S. Steel pf.	118⅝	118⅝	118⅝
Utah Copper	51	50⅝	51⅛
Va. Car. Chem.	56½	55⅞	56⅜
West. Un. Tel.	80	80	80

*Ex-dividend.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading Boston stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Boston Elevated	128½	128½	128½
W. End St. R.	140½	140½	140½
East Boston	10¼	10¼	10¼

TELEPHONES.

American	138⅝	138⅝	138⅝
Am. Tel. & Tel.	91	91	91
New England	140¾	140¼	140¾

MINING STOCKS.

Adventure	8¼	8¼	8¼
Calumet & Arizona	59	58⅝	58⅝
Copper Range	61¼	61¼	61¼
Mayflower	2 1-16	2 1-16	2 1-16
North Butte	33	32	33
Utah Copper	50¾	50¼	50¾

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mass. Gas.	94½	94⅜	94½
United Fruit	104¾	104⅝	104¾

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Am. Zinc	27⅜	27⅜	27⅜
Butte & Sup.	23	22¾	23
East Butte	14⅜	14	14⅛
Giroux	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Inspiration	8¾	8⅝	8⅝
Swift & Co.	102¼	102¼	102¼

BOSTON CURB MARKET.

Following is the range of prices to noon or leading Curb stocks:

QUALIFIED LIST.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Anal. Ner.	11⅝	11⅜	11⅜
Bay State Gas	22¾	22½	22¾
Boston Ely	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Boston Suburban	78	78	78
Calumet	18 1-16	18	18 1-16
Mayelle	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝
Manhattan	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Ohio Copper	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Raven	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Ray Central	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞

UNQUALIFIED LIST.

Bingham Mines	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Davis	5 1-16	1⅛	1⅛
Jerome			1⅛
Superior	85⅛	85⅛	85⅛
Porcupine Gold	65¢	65¢	65¢
Porcupine Imp.	68¢	68¢	68¢
Porcupine Nor.	73¢	72¢	72¢
Porcupine Mill	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛

FALL RIVER BOAT HITS SCHOONER

When the steamer Commonwealth of the Fall River line, bound from Newport to New York, reached the latter city early today with the schooner James M. Gifford. The bow of the Commonwealth was damaged as was that of the Gifford. The latter is now on her way to Noank, Ct., for repairs.

When the accident occurred, according to Captain W. R. Appleby, of the Commonwealth, his boat was speeding along in a fog so dense that it was impossible for the man at the wheel to see more than six hundred yards ahead. Suddenly a white fishing schooner loomed up straight ahead. It was impossible for the larger steamer to change her course in time and the vessels collided.

When the crash came nearly all of the Commonwealth's 1,200 passengers were on deck owing to the intense heat. The shock of the impact was felt from bow to stern and for a few minutes great excitement reigned among the passengers. The lifeboats were made ready and the steamer laid to to discover what damage had been done to herself and her victim. The fishing vessel could be dimly seen in the fog and the Commonwealth officers called through her megaphone whether she needed assistance. They received no reply for fully half an hour. Then the reply came from the smaller boat that no assistance was needed. It was reported by several passengers that when the boats collided a man was seen to jump from the deck of the fishing boat into the sea.

The Elks on board the Commonwealth were all bound for the Grand Lodge festivities at Atlantic City, N. J., during the coming week.

SEALSHIPT OYSTER CO. ACQUIRES NEW PLANTS

The Sealshipt Oyster System has sold to Hornblower & Weeks and Bond & Goodwin an issue of $2,500,000 three-year 5 per cent. gold bonds.

The purpose of the issue is to finance in a more permanent form the acquisitions of oyster producing plants, which have made the company the largest single owner of oyster properties as well as the largest shipper in the world. In addition to paying for the property the proceeds of this bond issue retire all bills payable, all notes maturing prior to 1915, and provide cash working capital of over $500,000.

The company is capitalized for $2,500,000 cumulative preferred stock on which dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. are being paid. Earnings for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911, were derived from less than 50 per cent. of the production of the present properties, as the majority of the purchases were not made until last year. A summary of the earning power of the various plants which make up the company's present holdings places the net earnings for next season at about $500,000, against which are fixed charges of $187,875.

FORMER JOCKEY SHOT IN ROW OVER JEWEL

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 10.—Thomas Dolan, twenty-six years old, formerly a well-known jockey, was shot and killed by W. S. Hall, a merchant and planter of Haynes, Ark., in a room occupied by Hughes in a hotel here this morning, following a dispute over a diamond stud that Hughes says he missed.

'SCAMP' MONTGOMERY IS DEAD IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK, July 10.—Harry Montgomery, the comedian, better known under the then fashionably applied nickname of "Scamp" Montgomery, and a brother of Dave Montgomery of Montgomery and Stone, died at his home here after a short illness. He was born in St. Joseph, Mo., forty-two years ago and had been on the stage for many years.

HULL MAN STRUCK BY AUTOMOBILE DIES

Struck by an automobile owned and operated by Philip H. Hatchard of Waveland, late yesterday afternoon, Thomas Craigin, a crossing tender and well-known character of Hull, died without regaining consciousness at the Allerton Hospital early to-day. Hatchard is the son of P. H. Hatchard, chairman of the Board of Health.

Enter the Great $10,000 PROVERB CONTEST =To-day=

Back Numbers and Proverb Books Now Ready

Anyone living in New England, irrespective of age, is eligible to enter the AMERICAN'S $10,000 Contest to-day, to-morrow, or any time during the period of the contest.

The back numbers of any pictures which may be desired may be obtained at the Contest Department, 275 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass., at the regular rates of the AMERICAN. Sunday back numbers are 5c (plus return postage). Daily back numbers are 1c (plus return postage).

This allows anyone in New England, at any time, to partake in the enjoyable competition which is being conducted by this newspaper for the benefit of its readers.

Moreover, if anyone is "stumped" by one of the pictures, there is the AMERICAN'S PROVERB BOOK, which is always ready to give immediate and authoritative assistance. It contains more than 3,000 proverbs, including all that will be used in the contest.

It is attractively and neatly arranged.

A copy of the PROVERB BOOK will be mailed to any address upon receipt of a money order for 25c at the "Proverb Contest Department, 275 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass."

For the protection of contestants in the Proverb Contest, the AMERICAN is compelled to repeat again and again the injunction: Do not be misled by the fictitious offerings of unauthorized persons who pretend to sell PROVERB BOOKS, answer blanks and correct solutions in connection with the Proverb Contest.

Pay no attention whatsoever to any advertisements placed in other newspapers than the AMERICAN. Ignore their circular letters absolutely.

It is utterly impossible for anyone to know anything at all about the correct solutions of the puzzle pictures. Attempts to induce contestants to buy "solutions" are recognizable instantly as fakers pure and simple.

The only authorized PROVERB BOOK is that which is obtained directly through the Boston AMERICAN.

Everyone is urged to take advantage of the opportunities offered by this contest.

The time of entering makes absolutely no difference in the winning of the prizes. Those who enter now will have just as good a chance of winning one of these magnificent prizes as those who entered earlier.

For that matter the contest will be open until the publication of the last puzzle picture. But in this, as in any other enterprise of any sort, it is a good plan to give yourself ample time.

Now would be an ideal time to enter.

By doing so no one would have to wait long for a decision, and yet would have more than enough time to give every puzzle picture careful consideration.

The contest is really only just getting under way, and by obtaining the back numbers now anyone will be able to get them all saved and at the same time keep up very easily with the pictures that continue to be published day by day in these columns.

This is Picture No. 22

What Proverb Does This Picture Represent?

Proverb Contest Editor, No. 22
Boston American, No. 275 Devonshire Street:
My solution to Proverb Puzzle No. 22 is
.....
.....
.....
My Name is .....
Address .....
Town ..... State .....
Mold all answers plainly over the entire set. No answers will be considered if sent in before the publication of the last picture.

Conditions of the Contest Read Carefully

THE BOSTON AMERICAN PROVERB CONTEST is a contest of skill and judgment. Prizes to the amount of $10,000 will be given absolutely free by the Boston American to the winners. Every one living in New England, irrespective of age, is eligible to enter this contest.

Each set of answers must contain only one answer to each picture, but each person is entitled to send in three complete sets of answers.

The answers to the puzzle pictures may be sent in writing in longhand either with pen or pencil; they may be written on the typewriter or may be printed in any manner to suit the fancy of the contestant.

Participants in any other contest now being run or which may be run by the American will not debar any one from entering the contest.

Each contestant or any or all members of the family will be allowed to submit one, two or three sets of answers, but each set must contain only one answer to each picture. Each set will be considered separately, but no contestant can win more than one prize. All employes of the American and their families are absolutely barred from participating in this contest.

In case there are no complete lists of correct answers, prizes will be awarded to the persons submitting the nearest correct solutions. In case of a tie, award will be made on the basis of neatness and exact accuracy, but if the tie cannot be decided in that way the tied contestants will receive similar prizes of duplicate sets of answers.

All answers must be delivered at the BOSTON AMERICAN CONTEST HEADQUARTERS, 275 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass., either by mail or in person, within the specified time limit. It is contemplated to give contestants ten days to two weeks after the close of the contest to prepare their answers, so that they can be sent in altogether at one time.

The American will not be responsible for the receipt of any answers unless sent by registered mail and addressed to "PROVERB CONTEST EDITOR, 275 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass."

In case contestants desire further information they should address their questions to PROVERB CONTEST EDITOR, Boston American, 275 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

There will be seventy-five puzzle pictures in the series used in the contest. The solutions of these pictures may be sent in on the coupons printed in the Daily and Sunday American, on the coupons written on separate slips of paper. The use of the coupons, if desirable, but not necessary.

The Editor of the PROVERB CONTEST reserves the right to make any change in, or addition to, these conditions that he may deem necessary for properly conducting the contest, and may decide on any question which may arise will be absolutely his decision on any question which may arise will be absolutely final.

THE PRIZES

1st PRIZE—A $2,500 SEASHORE BUNGALOW.
2d and 3d prizes—High Grade Runabout Automobiles.
4th and 5th prizes—Handsome Motor Boats.
6th and 7th prizes—High Grade Upright Pianos.
8th prize—Indian Motor Cycle, 7 H. P. Twin Cylinder, Magneto Ignition.
9th prize—M. and M. Motor Cycle.
10th prize—Symphony Grand Graphophone.
11th and 12th prizes—High Grade Canoes.
13th, 14th, 15th and 16th prizes—High Grade Bicycles.
17th to 20th prizes—Complete Lawn Tennis Sets.
21st to 30th prizes—14-Karat Gold Diamond Set Rings.
31st to 100th prizes—High Grade Cameras.
101st to 200th prizes—German Silver Mesh Bags or Gold Watches.
201st to 300th prizes—German Silver Toilet Sets or Gold Scarf Pins.
301st to 400th prizes—Fine Leather Traveling Bags.
401st to 500th prizes—Complete Baseball Outfit for Boys, or Painting or Drawing Outfit for Girls.
501st to 600th prizes—Fine Quality Footballs for Boys or Croquet Sets for Girls.
601st to 700th prizes—High Grade Sweaters or Medicine Balls.
701st to 800th prizes—Silk American Flags.
801st to 900th prizes—100 Sets of Handsome Books by Popular Authors.
901st to 1,000th prizes—Gold Fountain Pens.

Going to the Country?
Why leave those pages of daily feminine interest behind?
HAVE THE
Boston American
FOLLOW YOU
Daily and Sunday, 1 week, 11c
Daily and Sunday, 2 weeks, 22c
Daily and Sunday, 5 weeks, 55c
Daily and Sunday, 4 weeks, 44c
"WE PAY THE POSTAGE."

International Exhibition
OF
INDUSTRIES AND LABOUR
TURIN

The Journey from London to Turin, via Paris and return, valid for 60 days, costs only

FIRST CLASS.....$25 (£5).
SECOND CLASS.....$25 (£5).
THIRD CLASS.....$17 (£3).

or from Paris to Turin and back:

FIRST CLASS.....$19 (£3).
SECOND CLASS.....$13 (£4).
THIRD CLASS.....$8 (£8).

Inauguration April 29

Great Railway Reductions from every country in Europe, and especially from London and Paris. Reduction also on the Italian steamers from New York to Italy. Accommodation for 200,000 visitors from $1 to $4 a day in up-to-date Hotels and Pensions. Great festivities of all kinds, including athletic competitions. Largest stadium in the world—28,000 athletes.

Yachts, Boats and Engines.

SHIFT FOOT cruising powerboat for sale at bargain; can be seen at Norfolk, Va. Illustrated circular will be sent upon request to CHEEY PEARCE LAUNCH & MOTOR CO., Norfolk, Va.

FOR SALE—Cabin cruiser, 35 ft., 24 h. p., 10 m. p. h., fully equipped, cost $1,000; owner cannot use, will sell for $500 cash; can be seen at City Point, Q 795, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Sloop Floradora, 34 ft. by 10 ft. 6 in. beam, in fine condition. Seen at LORD'S boat yard, Salem.

Books, Stamps and Coins.

CASH FOR BOOKS—Stoddard Lectures, New International Encyclopedia, Christian Science books, old editions, libraries purchased. Send list and I will find it to their advantage to communicate with me. Also for disposing of large or small collections of books, autographs, prints or other literary property; prompt removal; cash down. WILLIAMS BOOK EXCHANGE, America's Greatest Book Concern, 848 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

Patents.

$10 CASH for names of persons interested in patents. For conditions address P. O. Box 5048, Washington, D. C.

Amusements.

$1—ONE HUNDRED MILE SAIL—$1
A Wonderful Sight
SEE THE
BATTLESHIPS
—AT—
Provincetown
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place
IRON STEAMSHIP
DOROTHY BRADFORD
BAY LINE TO CAPE COD
Passenger Capacity 1,800
Daily trips, wharf 800 Atlantic Ave., foot of Pearl st., 10 a.m. Sundays 9 a.m. Week days 9:30 a.m. Stereoroma. Refreshments. Wireless. Band. Orchestra. Tickets 75c. Special rates to Sunday Schools and Societies. Tel. 1411 Main. C. H. MOODY, Mgr.

BASE BALL
Tomorrow at 3:30
ST. LOUIS
NATIONAL LEAGUE GROUNDS

BASS POINT
NAHANT
Shore Dinners, $1 and 75c. Served 12 to 8 p.m. Week Days and Sundays. Music 2 to 5 and 6:30 to 12 p.m. Sundays 12:30 to 12 p.m. Take Lynn & Boston cars to Nahant. Visit the $100,000 Ocean Pier, Revere Beach. Dancing on Steamboat Pier to Music and Prizes 8:30 every evening.

Boston to New York $2.25 Trolley and Boat
Sunday trips via Providence at 9, Daily and Sunday trips via Fall River at 9 p.m. Tickets and information at Pier, Dock, 10 Atlantic Ave., Boston. TO PROVIDENCE OR FALL RIVER 75c.

FOR FISHING GROUNDS
$400 REWARD
Get what $400 will buy. SORENSEN'S
TO MIDDLE BANKS Weather Permitting

NORUMBEGA PARK
Open Daily 10 A. M.
MAGNIFICENT COVERED OPEN AIR THEATRE
Vaudeville Attractions at 2:30 and 8:00 P. M.

PARAGON
EAT, DRINK AND LOOK
Park & Palm Garden
Fireworks Wed. and Sat. Nights
Nantasket Beach

The AMERICAN goes into more homes than all the other evening papers of Boston combined. It is the Quality newspaper.

Amusements.

SEA to NEW YORK
DIRECT FROM CITY TO CITY
ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER ROUTE
Luxurious, New Steel Passenger Steamships
Massachusetts and Bunker Hill
Daily, including Sundays, at 4 P.M.
from India Wharf, Boston, due to arrive at New York the following day at about 8.30 A.M.
FARE in either direction $4.00
Staterooms $1.00 to $6.00
Through Tickets and Express Service for Freight, Automobiles and Horses.
MAINE S. S. CO., India Wharf, Boston

Theatres.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
Meistersingers
in "THE SONGS OF ERIN"
Nellie Elliott in Irish Dances.
Herr Klingibeil, Master Violinist.
Joseph J. Sinkler, Big Pipe Organ.
Overtures at 2 and 7.45

GLOBE Did You Ever See a Dog "Properly Man"?
The Aerial MacGinleys And their Dog "PROPS"
10 Great Vaudeville 5 Picture Features
Castle Sq. Tel. Tremont 8
Mr. John Craig Announces
MARY JANE'S PA
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Down-Town Ticket Office—15 Winter Street.
Next Week—My Friend From India.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
Continuous 2 P. M. to 11 P. M.
All Star Vaudeville
Mats. 10c, 15c. Aft. & Eve. 10c, 15c, 25c.

MAJESTIC Today at 2
This Week ZAZA Today at 8
Daily Lindsay Morrison
Next Week, "Boys of Co. B." Seats 15c to 50c.

HUB THEATRE VAUDEVILLE MOVING PICTURES 10c

Tours and Travels.

THE COLONIAL LINE
Via Rail and Sea.
BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Daily and Sunday
$2.90 One Way
Round Trip $5.50
Ticket Office, 306 Washington St., Boston.
Phone Port Hill 2758.

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat, Daily and Sunday.
NEW YORK, via Dexter and Boat, $2.25
New Management—Improved Service.
Ticket Office, 314 Washington St., Boston.

UNCALLED FOR ANSWERS TO WANT ADS.

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 8. ASK FOR ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Boston American Office,
AT 80 SUMMER ST.

A—721, 1115.
B—699, 723, 759, 724.
C—1109, 1110.
D—1111, 1112.
E—1113, 1114.
F—1115, 1116, 707, 968, 750.
G—1117, 1118, 1119, 1120.
H—1121, 1122, 1123, 1124.
I—1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165,

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON JULY 10, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN

90 AND 92 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 10, 1911

Uncle Sam Is Indeed a Rich Old Gentleman. He Is Getting Richer All the Time

What a Pity His Riches Can't Be Spent in the Best Way, for the Biggest Number and a Better Future!

Copyright, 1911, by American-Journal-Examiner

Every day Uncle Sam gets richer. Every baby born means another citizen to work, produce and pay taxes. A telegram from Washington giving "official figures subject to revision" tells that the treasury year which is just ended shows a continued increase in the wealth of the central government.

Officials in charge of the public money found that they had a surplus of forty-five millions and more, which is comfortable, and an excess of more than thirty-one millions over all disbursements, including the cost of the Panama Canal.

It is a rich and a lucky country that can build big things like the Panama Canal, and nourish grafters like some of our Senators and others, and still have money to spare.

Let us, however, forget for a minute the grafters, forget even the most recently announced piece of graft by which certain gentlemen were going to buy in Washington eight million dollars' worth of land, putting a good deal of the money in their own pockets.

Let us just now consider what a rich country this is, what it might do for its inhabitants if those inhabitants had enough intelligence and determination, **WHAT IT WILL DO SOME DAY WHEN INTELLIGENCE AND DETERMINATION COME.**

Without any trouble, without any special taxation, the nation gathers in seven hundred millions—and, of course, this has nothing to do with the thousands of millions in taxes collected by the States, big cities, towns and villages.

The internal revenue receipts alone this year were fourteen millions above the official estimate.

More than three hundred and twenty-two millions came in from internal revenue, more than three hundred and thirteen millions from customs house receipts.

All of this money will go out again, except, perhaps, some slight surplus—and what will the people have to show for it!

What might not the country do for to-day and for the future if this money were spent wisely.

What could be done with the hundreds of millions we spend for fighting ships and fighting men!

What enormous revenues we could raise, what wonders achieve if we only knew enough as a nation to spend wisely and honestly!

Instead of raising seven hundred millions from the internal revenue and the custom receipts, the Federal government could as easily raise seventeen hundred millions—and there would be no complaint from the people, if the money were wisely spent.

Think what it would mean if the great wealth of this country were used not for armies and navies getting ready for wars, not for grafting enterprises, but for the people and the country!

What a nation this would be if every year the Federal government, the State and city governments should compete with each other in the wise expenditure of revenue:

Fighting disease with science.

Fighting poverty with education.

Draining the swamps, irrigating the deserts.

Building railroads where they are needed to scatter the people, instead of nearly always building to keep them crowded where they are.

Building homes and giving the people a chance to own them.

Opening up new areas of land and giving the people a chance to own that land, with machinery and other necessary appliances.

This is a great country, a wonderful big farm with nearly a hundred millions of people anxious for a chance and willing to do their share, hungry for wise leadership, unlimited in its wealth already, marvellous in its possibilities for the future.

What a country it will be when wise leaders shall arise as great in the work of construction as the old heroes were in the work of military destruction!

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

WANTS SUNDAY BASEBALL

Editor AMERICAN:

I would like to ask why Boston cannot have Sunday baseball. Winthrop and other cities in this State have it, why not Boston? A BASEBALL ENTHUSIAST.

JEWS GOOD SOLDIERS

Editor AMERICAN:

As one of your Jewish readers, I wish to write a few lines about the statement of Colonel Garrard, of the United States Army, that is still fresh in the minds of all.

"I would not desire a Jew in my command," he said, "as an officer and a social and personal associate."

And here are President Taft's words, that went with his order to the Secretary of War to administer a severe public reprimand:

"It is difficult for me to read the endorsement of Colonel Garrard with patience and without condemnatory words that had better not be written."

Now, there is absolutely not one fact to substantiate the prejudice of Colonel Garrard against the Jew as a soldier. History shows that there is neither unwillingness nor unfitness on the part of the Jew to do his full share on the field of patriotic duty. In this regard it may be interesting to give a few facts, condensed from a comprehensive article in the Funk & Wagnalls Jewish Encyclopedia, on "The Jew in the United States Army."

Many Jews served in the Revolutionary War. The names of forty-six are known, twenty-four of these being officers, and at that time there were scarcely 3,000 Jews in North America. In the War of 1812 forty-four Jews took part. In the Mexican War sixty Jews served, twelve of them officers.

During the Civil War the Jews served brilliantly and gallantly. Fourteen families alone contributed fifty-three men to the ranks, and seven more have been traced who received from President Lincoln medals of honor for conspicuous gallantry. Simon Wolf gives a list of Jews serving on the Union and Confederate sides which exhibits nearly 700 officers and a total of 7,876 of other ranks, out of a Jewish population of less than 15,000 souls.

In the war with Spain the American Jews were equally active. It has been asserted that the first volunteer to enroll and the first to fall were alike Jews. It is certain that Jews served in both the army and the navy to an extent beyond their due numerical proportion, and that they behaved with zeal and valor.

If every gentile would read this article in the Jewish Encyclopaedia on "The Jews as Soldiers in All the Armies of the World," it would do more than any other thing to dispel this absurd prejudice and to convince them of the loyalty and the loyalty of this people. Respectfully yours.

JACOB A. EINSTEIN.

TRAIN SERVICE AND CHARGES

Editor AMERICAN:

The writer as well as many other traveling men is pleased to see you get after the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad who, through the Boston & Maine, are trying to block the Grand Trunk railroad in all their New England moves.

Here are a few facts that the "public" may be interested in. The Grand Trunk railroad in Canada runs a train daily from Montreal to Toronto, 335 miles, in 7 hours and 20 minutes, which is an average speed of 45 miles an hour. There is no extra charge to ride on this, but the fastest train, unless one wishes to occupy the Pullman. The New York Central railroad runs a train (Empire State Express) daily between Buffalo and New York city, 440 miles, in 8 hours and 30 minutes, an average speed of 50 miles an hour, and there is no extra charge to ride on this train either. Between Boston and New York the fastest New York, New Haven & Hartford trains are the 3 hour ones, and on this distance is 236 miles, the average speed is only 47 miles per hour. On this train one is obliged to pay $2 extra to ride on it. How long are Boston people going to stand for this?

Would we not have better service and cheaper rates with a competitive line to New York city? It seems as if the New York, New Haven & Hartford had better try and improve their service, not only over their own lines, but over the Boston & Maine lines, instead of trying to thwart all the plans of a so-called "foreign road," that is aiming to build up and help New England as they have done in their own country, Canada.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

Boston.

Midsummer Day Dreams

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By WINSOR M'CAY

The best work of Tom Powers and F. Opper, the famous cartoonists, appears regularly in the Sunday AMERICAN. Don't miss the funny pictures by Powers and Opper in the Sunday AMERICAN.

The Hall Room Boys

By H. A. MacGILL

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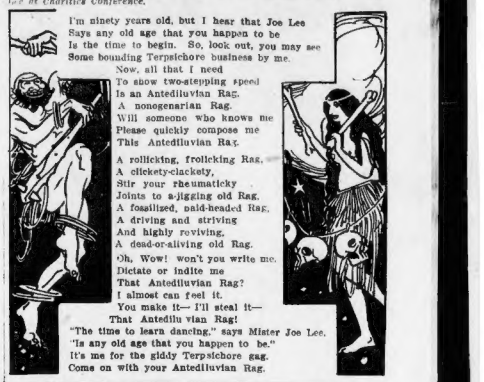
They'll Never Get Rich Running Perkinson's Automobile

Antediluvian Rag

BY · MORTON · BIRGE

"The time to learn dancing is any age you happen to be."—Joseph Lee at Charities Conference.



I'm ninety years old, but I hear that Joe Lee
Says any old age that you happen to be
Is the time to begin. So, look out, you may see
Some bounding Terpsichore business by me.
Now, all that I need
To show two-stepping speed
Is an Antediluvian Rag.
A nonogenarian Rag.
Will someone who knows me
Please quickly compose me
This Antediluvian Rag.

A rollicking, frollicking Rag,
A clickety-clackety,
Stir your rheumaticky
Joints to a-jigging old Rag.
A fossilized, mild-headed Rag,
A driving and striving
And highly reviving,
A dead-or-alliving old Rag.

Oh, Wow! won't you write me,
Dictate or indite me
That Antediluvian Rag?
I almost can feel it.
You make it— I'll steal it—
That Antedilu vian Rag!
"The time to learn dancing," says Mister Joe Lee,
"Is any old age that you happen to be."
It's me for the giddy Terpsichore gag.
Come on with your Antediluvian Rag.

When the Airships Begin to Fight

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

One gets a foretaste of the sort of description that will characterize the works of the historians of future wars in reading what Professor J. J. Welch said in a recent address to the Institution of British Naval Architects about the coming battles between ocean dreadnoughts and aerial fleets. It is evident that nothing that the world has ever beheld can be compared to these terrific contests, whose phantasms play upon the horizon of advancing time.

Professor Welch's subject was the problem of size in battleships, and his hearers must have felt a certain thrill when they found "the additional menace of missiles from dirigibles or aeroplanes" suddenly playing a leading part in the discussion. Increase the size of your battleships and you offer a surer target for the airships—such was, in effect, Professor Welch's argument.

Then he went into some startling particulars, and, plain and unimaginative as his instruments and figures are, the discerning eye can behold marvelous panorama unfolding itself behind them.

At a height of one mile an airship would be reasonably out of range of high-angle fire. A bomb containing a hundred pounds of explosives, if simply dropped from that height, would take about twenty seconds to reach its aim, and would acquire a striking velocity of 600 feet per second. In the twenty seconds during which the bomb would be in the air a sixteen-knot battleship would advance about 540 feet. This motion would, of course, be allowed for by the aerial marksman, as a hunter shoots straight ahead of a flying bird. The only hope of escape for the battleship would lie in throwing her helm hard over at the instant the missile was discharged. But could that instant be determined? And, even if it were, the ship, if of large size, could not, according to the calculation of Professor Welch, in the twenty seconds of delay allowed it, carry the whole area of its deck out of the line of fire of the coming missile. A heavy ship cannot whirl on its heel like a fox, or dive like a duck.

But then, says Professor Welch, arrangements are being made for dropping a number of missiles simultaneously from a single dirigible—and suppose half a dozen airships should unite in this sort of battle!

It would be like a party of hunters on snowshoes surrounding and peppering a moose struggling helpless in a drift!

The professor's next words are unemotionally matter of fact in form, but what a meaning lurks between the lines! "It seems reasonable to suppose that the best protection from such attacks will be found in counter-attacks by the same type of airship, associated with high-angle gun-fire."

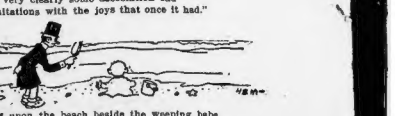
There you have the whole amazing picture of the warfare of the future, as already it presents itself to the practical mind of the naval expert—the steel-clad leviathans of the deep, beset by swarming enemies in the air, become the marks for plunging missiles; the water around them foaming with bursting bombs; striving to strike back at their aerial foes with high-angle guns, whose discharge shatters their own decks; and, finally, if they survive, seeing the battle decided by their own consorts in the air. Evidently the sea fleets of the near future must be attended by atmospheric protectors, as now they have their swarms of torpedo boat destroyers.

It remains to be seen what military experts will have to say about the fate of armies attacked, in a similar way, from overhead. But the terrible picturesqueness of future war histories is plainly enough foreseen.

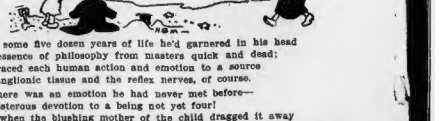
Taught by a Child

By N. P. BABCOCK

A very learned gentleman, Professor Daniel North,
Upon the sand at Revere Beach was walking back and forth,
When he beheld an infant, with a little spade and pail,
Emitting a continuous and quite distressing wail.
"Dear me!" exclaimed the Ph D., "a most unhappy child;
I wonder if by any means its mind could be beguiled
From what is very clearly some association sad
Of present limitations with the joys that once it had."



He sat himself upon the beach beside the weeping babe,
And sought to interest it in the movement of a wave.
His hat removed, his head became an object bald and bland,
Inviting salutation from a shovelful of sand.
The happy child no longer cried for home or its mamma.
In Daniel North it recognized a universal pa;
It took his shining head perhaps for some great cosmic egg
From which are hatched those joys in life that leave no bitter dreg.
It put its chubby hands upon that nicely sanded pate;
It seemed preparing patty cakes for some affair of state.
The rosy fingers gathered up fresh sand for other pies,
And Dr. North sat grappling with a wonderful surprise.



Thro' some five dozen years of life he'd garnered in his head
The essence of philosophy from masters quick and dead;
He traced each human action and emotion to a source
Of ganglionic tissue and the reflex nerves, of course.
But here was an emotion he had never met before—
Preposterous devotion to a being not yet four!
And when the blushing mother of the child dragged it away
Professor North sat silent for the rest of that whole day.